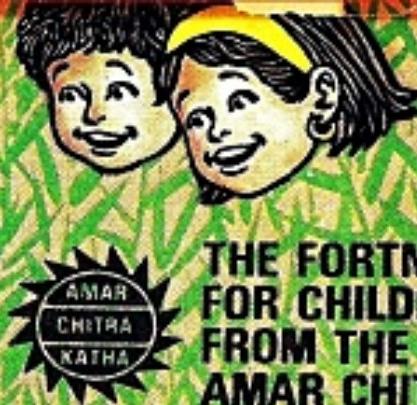


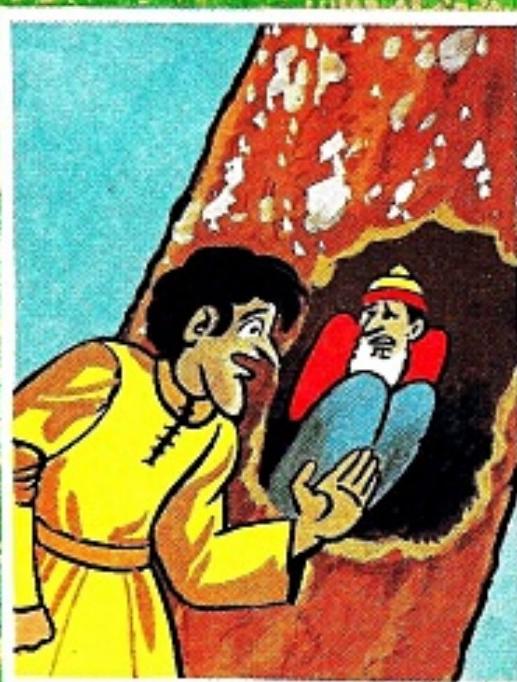
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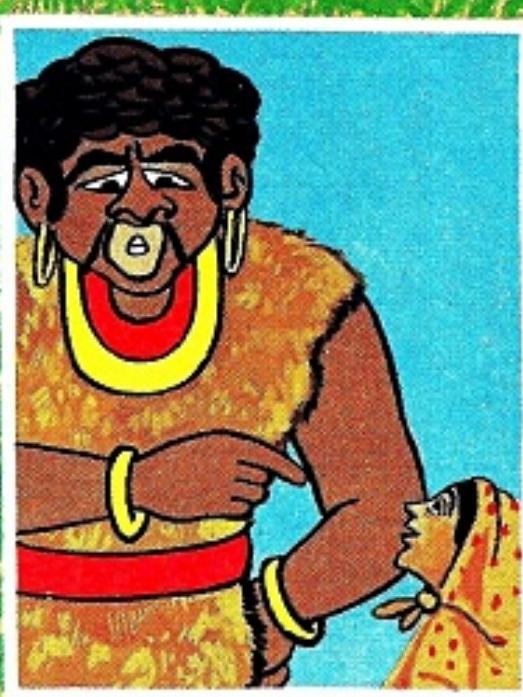
TINKLE



THE FORTNIGHTLY
FOR CHILDREN
FROM THE HOUSE OF
AMAR CHITRA KATHA



THE PEASANT AND
THE LANDLORD

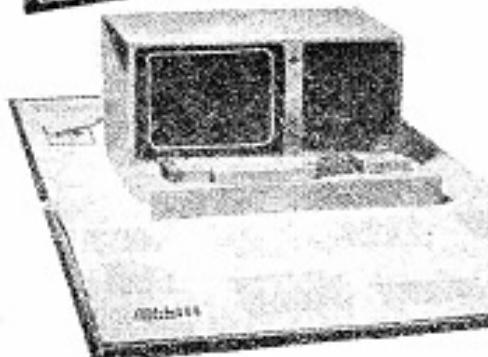


THE LORD OF
THE WINDS

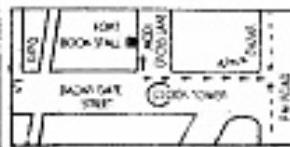


MEET THE
GIANT PANDA

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*Assistant Editors: Prasad Iyer and Luis Fernandes Sub Editor: Adil Rangoonwalla
Art Superintendent: Chandrakant Rane Research: Shobha Rao*

THE PEASANT AND THE LANDLORD

A RUSSIAN FOLKTALE

Script: H. Sabuwalla

Illustrations: Ram Waeerkar

BORIS THE LANDLORD WAS NOT A VERY POPULAR MAN AND FOR GOOD REASON —

THIS GRAIN HE HAS GIVEN US AS WAGES IS TEEMING WITH MAGGOTS.

HE'S SO RICH, YET SO MISERLY.

NEVER MIND THE MISERLINESS ... HE'S A CHEAT TOO! HE SHOULD'VE GIVEN US GOOD GRAIN. AFTER ALL WE WORKED HARD FOR IT. WHAT DO YOU SAY, SERGEI?

SERGEI WAS A VERY CLEVER MAN AND EVERYBODY IN THE VILLAGE HAD GREAT RESPECT FOR HIM.

YES, BORIS HAS GONE TOO FAR THIS TIME. HE MUST BE TAUGHT A LESSON.

I'LL PAY HIM A VISIT TOMORROW.

THE NEXT MORNING, BORIS WAS SURPRISED TO SEE SERGEI WAITING FOR HIM IN THE COURTYARD —

WHY AREN'T YOU WORKING? WHY ARE YOU WASTING YOUR TIME HERE?

I HAVE COME ON IMPORTANT BUSINESS, MASTER.

LAST NIGHT I DREAMED OF A HORSE...

YOU'VE COME TO TELL ME YOUR DREAMS?!

PLEASE HEAR ME OUT, MASTER.

THE HORSE I SAW IN MY DREAM WAS NOT AN ORDINARY HORSE.

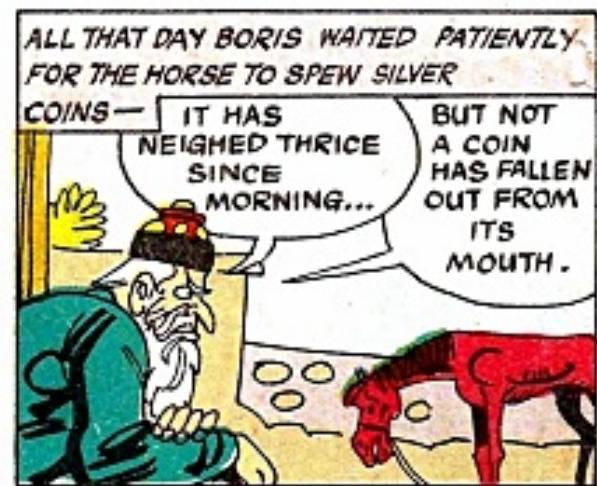
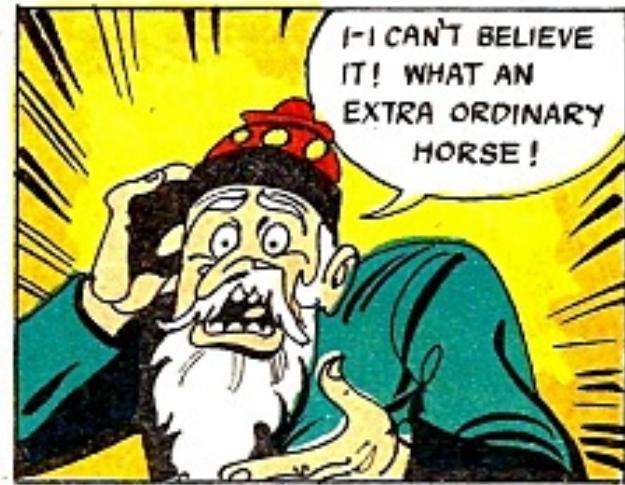
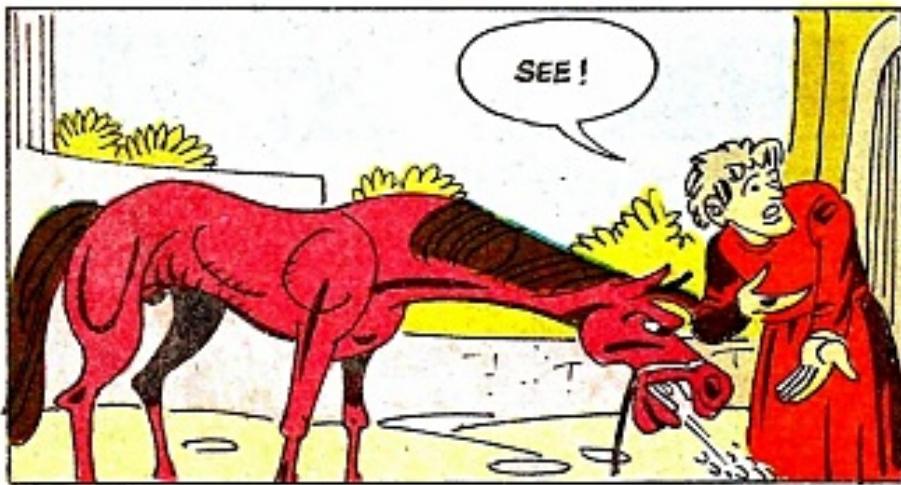
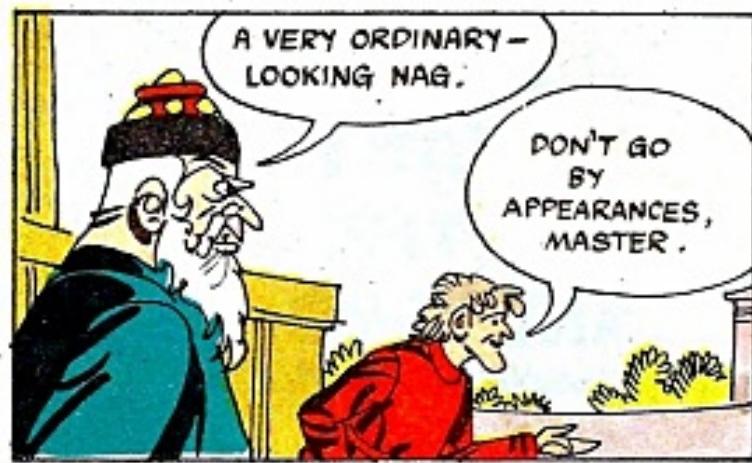
WHEN IT NEIGHED, SILVER COINS FELL OUT OF ITS MOUTH.

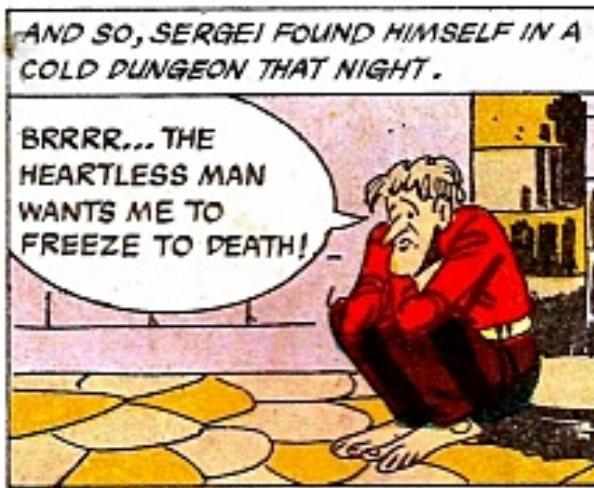
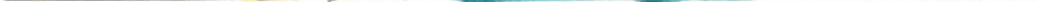
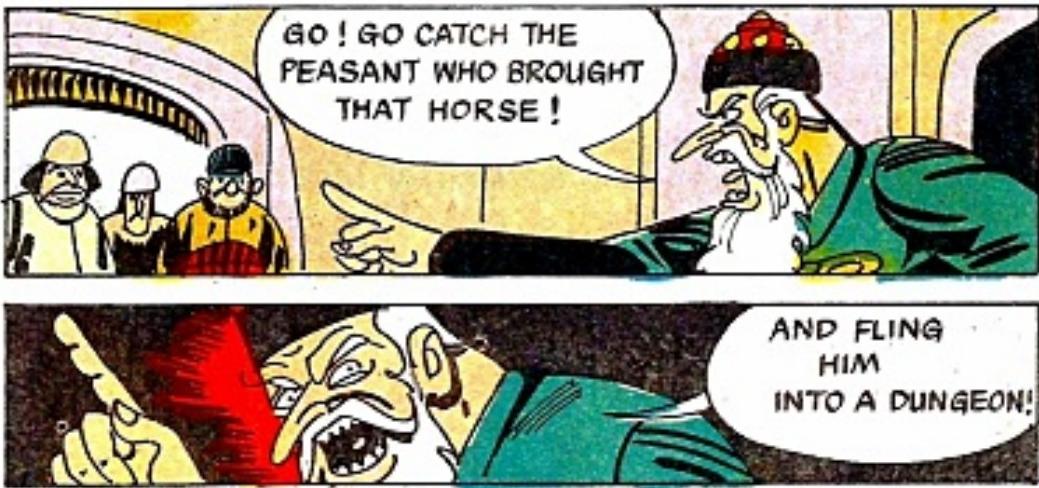
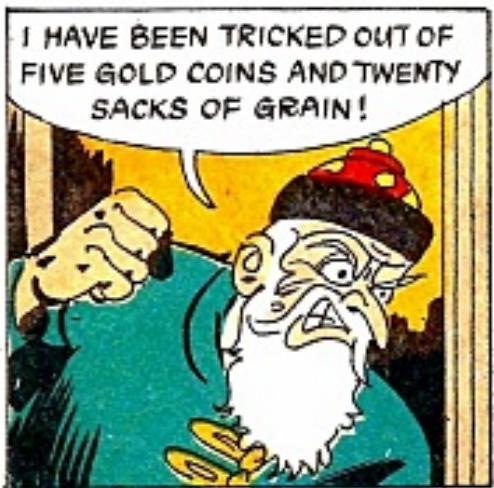


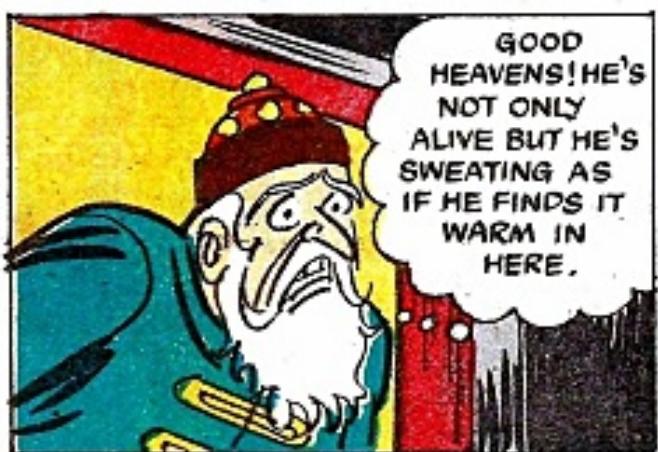
ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN IN A DREAM...

THAT IS

TRUE. BUT I SAW THE VERY HORSE AS I WAS GOING TO THE FIELDS.







THAT EVENING, BORIS HAD TO GO TO A PARTY.

BRRR... I'VE NEVER KNOWN IT TO BE SO COLD. I'LL WEAR THE MAGIC SHIRT!

IMAGINE EVERYBODY'S ASTONISHMENT WHEN THEY SEE ME WALKING IN, WEARING ONLY A THIN SHIRT...

...WHEN THEY THEMSELVES ARE WRAPPED FROM HEAD TO TOE IN THE WARMEST OF GARMENTS.

I'LL BE THE CENTRE OF ATTRACTION!

WHY ISN'T THE SHIRT KEEPING ME WARM... PERHAPS IT TAKES TIME TO WORK ITS MAGIC.

SOME TIME LATER—

I—I'M FREEZING. I CAN'T TAKE A STEP FURTHER. THIS SHIRT IS USELESS. I'VE BEEN TRICKED AGAIN!

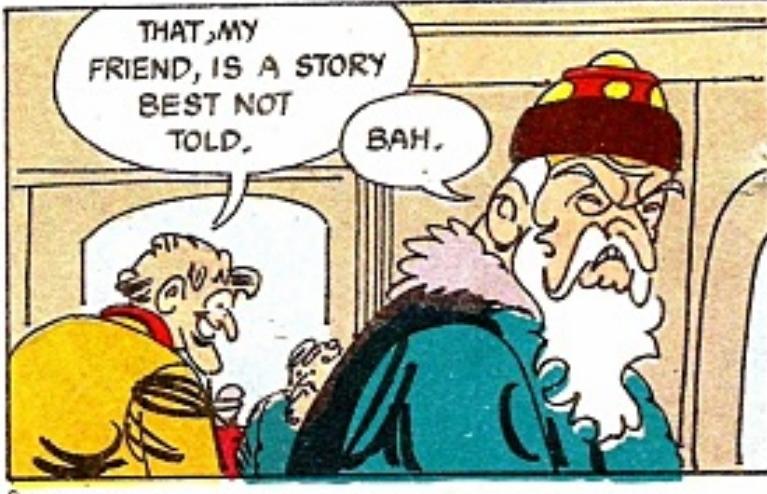
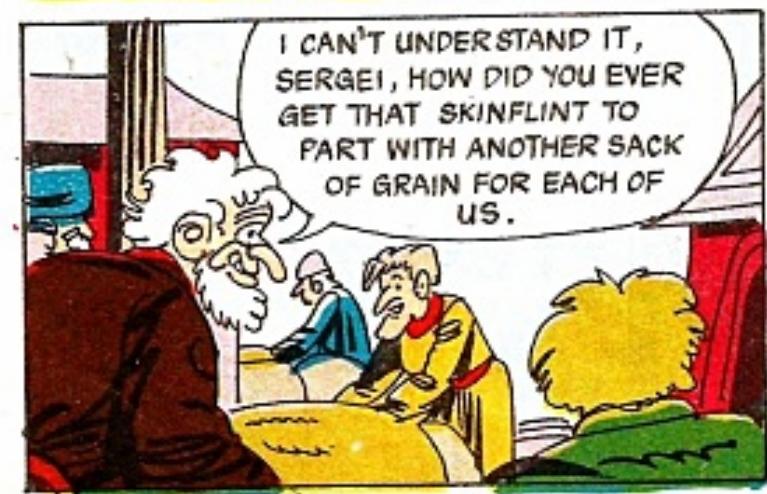
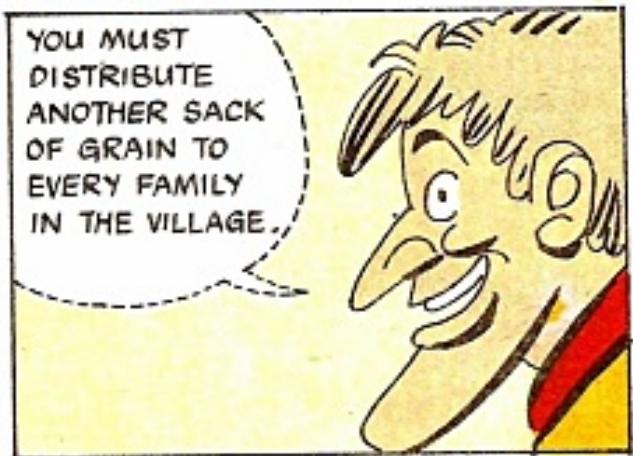
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS SNOW QUICKLY.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THAT HOLLOW, MASTER?

YOU!

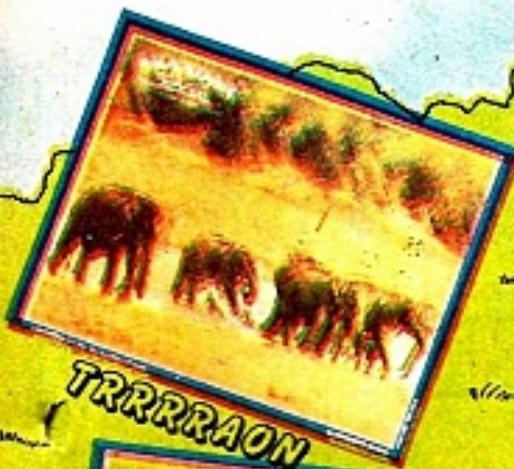
WAIT TILL I CATCH YOU.

WAIT, MASTER



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& KEEP ONE ANIMAL FREE!



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GRRAAOOL



HHEEE



ROOOAARR



GRRRAL



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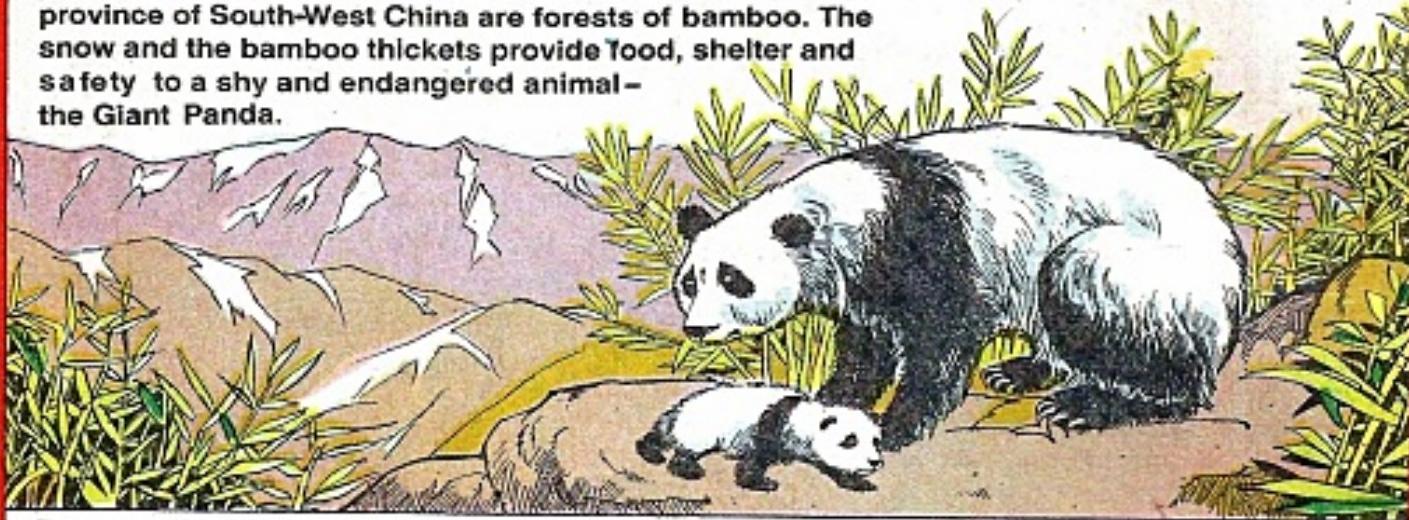
Shandar
Enterprise
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Block No.12,
Fort, Bombay 400 001.



MEET THE GIANT PANDA

Script: Shobha Rao
Illustrations:
Ramanand Bhagat

High on the snow-clad mountains in the Szechwan province of South-West China are forests of bamboo. The snow and the bamboo thickets provide food, shelter and safety to a shy and endangered animal—the Giant Panda.

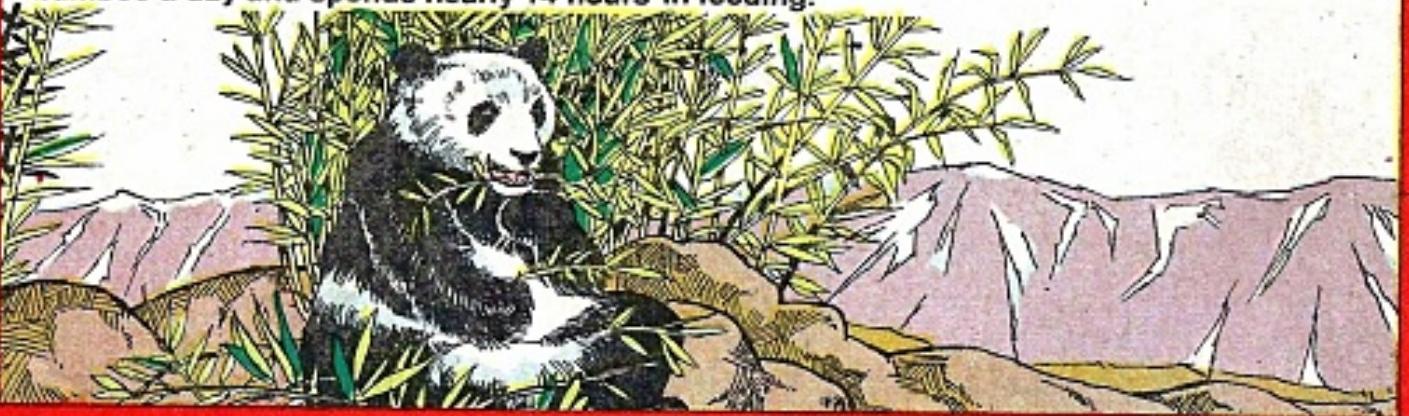


The panda's white fur has distinct black patches around the eyes, ears, shoulders and legs. Pandas are solitary animals. They move slowly, nodding their heads from side to side. They are trusting creatures who do not flee even on seeing hunters.



The Giant Panda was first brought to the notice of the world in 1869 by a French missionary, Pere David.

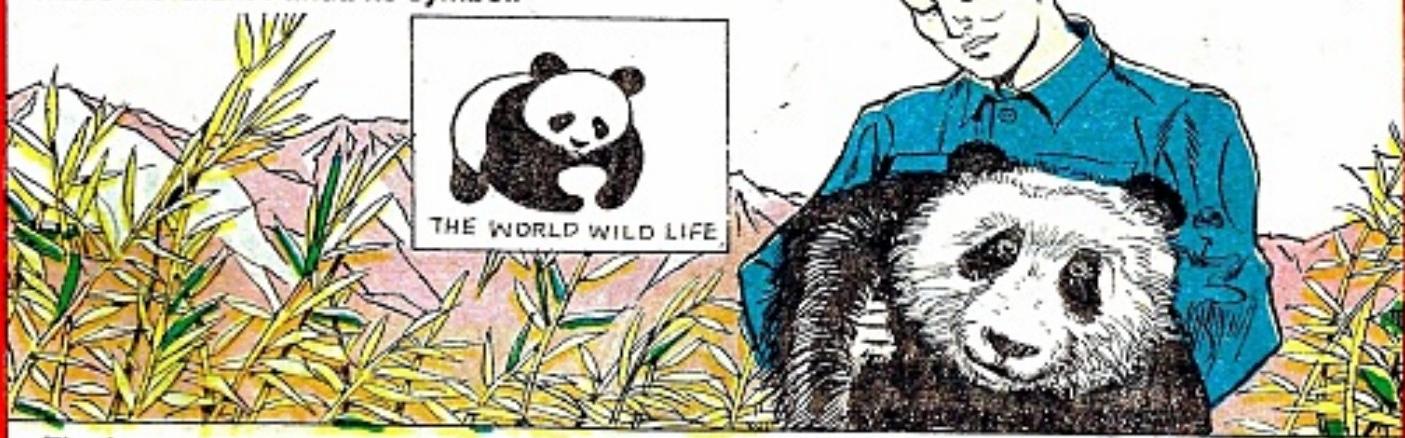
Though pandas in captivity eat cooked meat, in the wild they live principally on bamboo leaves and stems. A panda eats nearly 10-18 kilograms of bamboo a day and spends nearly 14 hours in feeding.



The female panda usually gives birth in the hollow of a tree or in a den. If two cubs are born the mother abandons one cub as she cannot look after more than one cub at a time. Panda cubs are absolutely helpless and cannot open their eyes till they are one month old. The cubs move about on their own after about 4-5 months.



There are not many Giant Pandas left (only about a thousand according to one estimate). The Chinese Government and the World Wild Life Fund are working hard to protect the pandas. Quite rightly the World Wild Life has made the Giant Panda its symbol.



The Lesser or Red Panda is a close relative of the Giant Panda. It is found in China, Sikkim and Nepal. Its fur is reddish in colour and it has a long bushy tail.



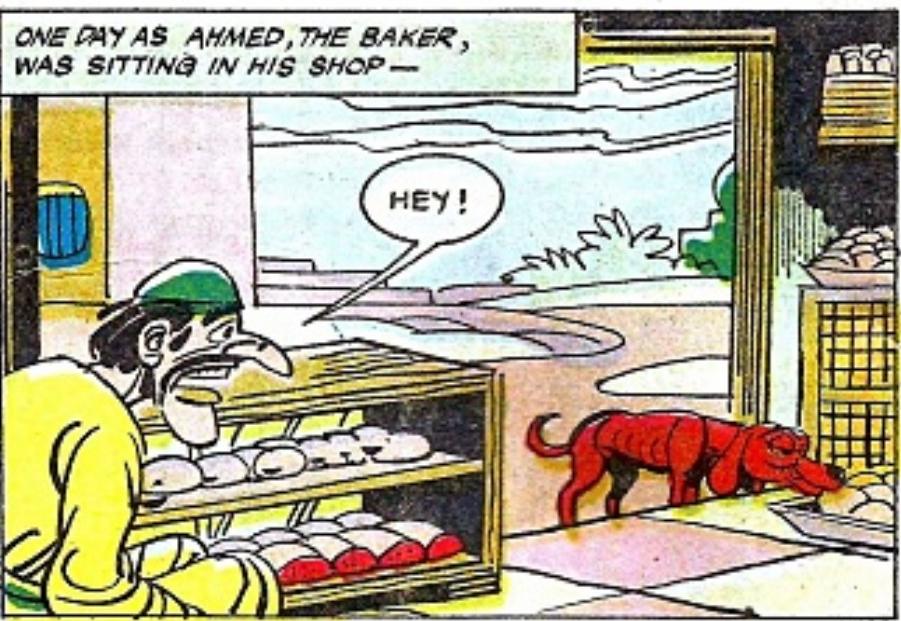
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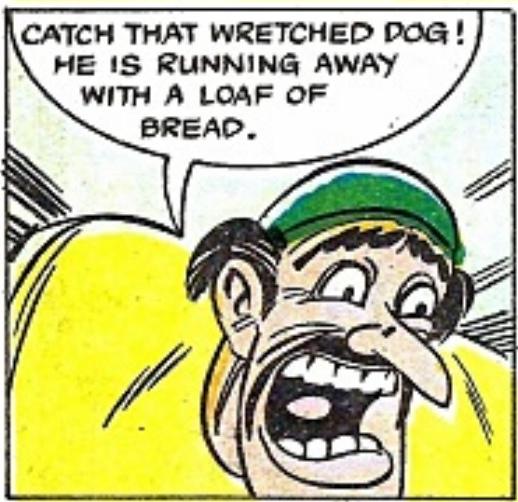
A Nasruddin Hodja Tale
Based on a story sent by
Lydia G. Lewis
123, S.V. Road, Bombay-400 056.

Illustrations: Ram Waeerkar

ONE DAY AS AHMED, THE BAKER,
WAS SITTING IN HIS SHOP —

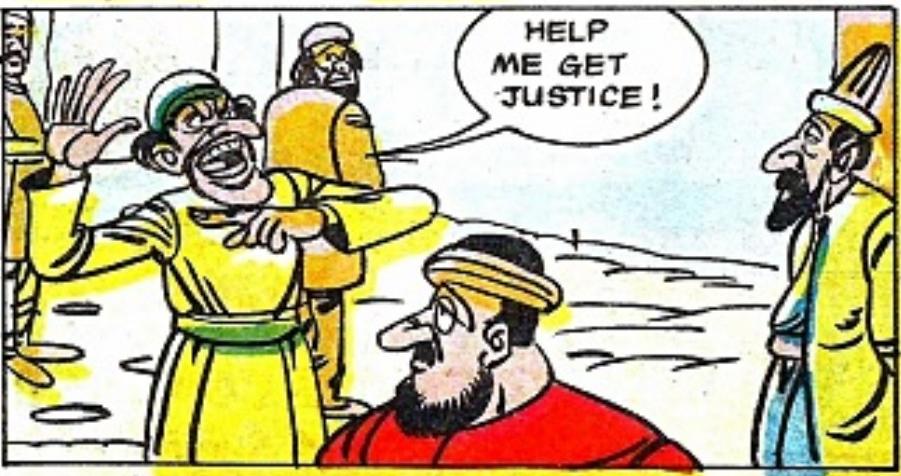


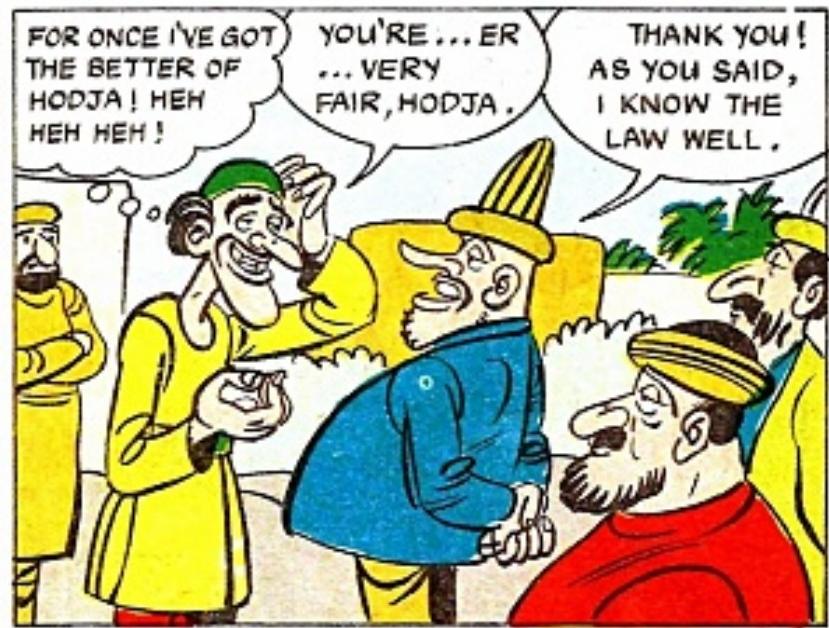
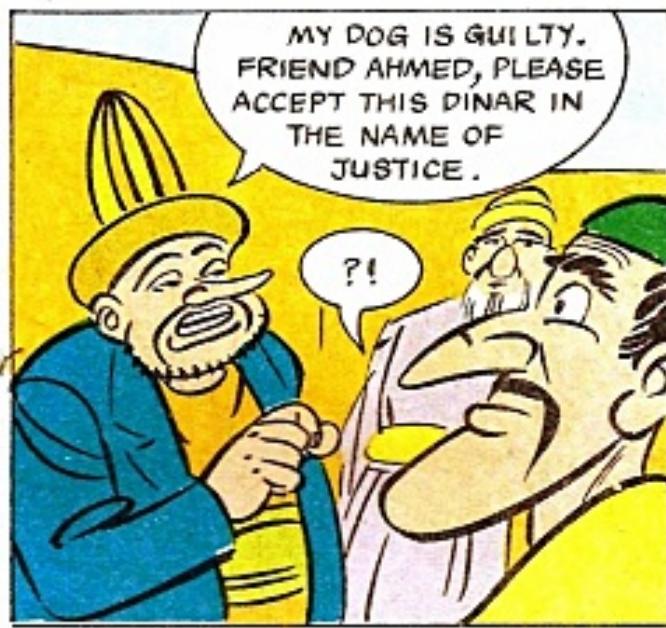
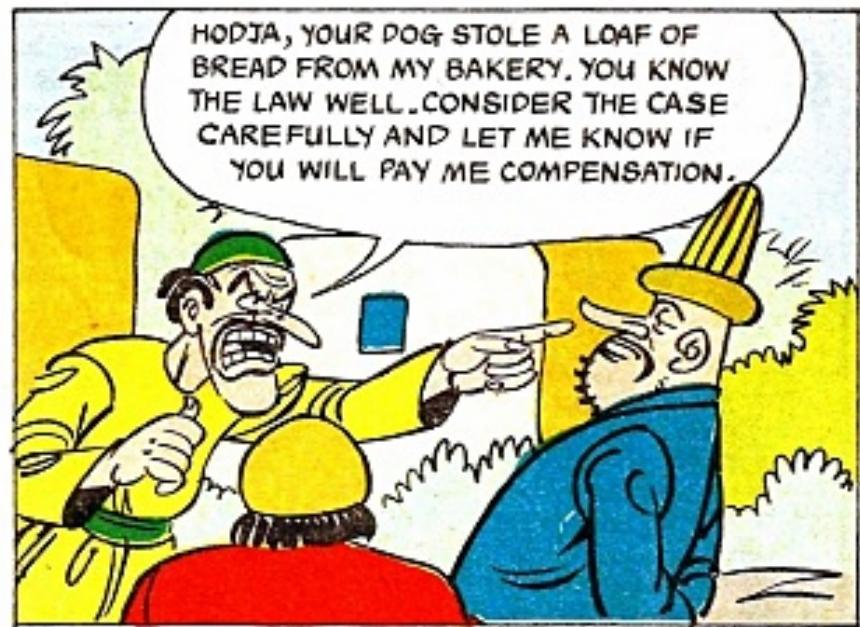
CATCH THAT WRETCHED DOG!
HE IS RUNNING AWAY
WITH A LOAF OF
BREAD.



HE HAS
STOPPED...
AT LAST...
BUT THIS IS
HODJA'S HOUSE.
SO IT MUST
BE HIS DOG.

THIS IS MY CHANCE TO
GET EVEN WITH
HODJA FOR THE
MANY TIMES HE HAS
BELITTLED ME.



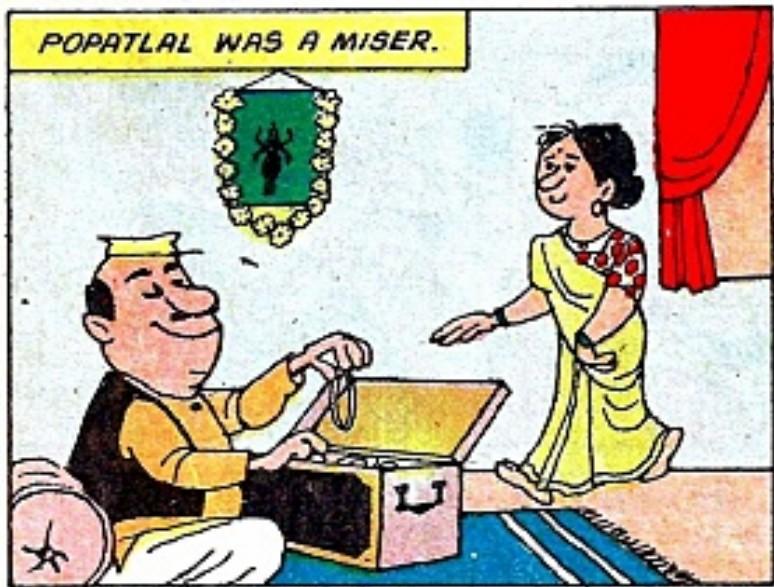


A LESSON FOR THE MISER

Illustrations: R.A. Shaikh

Based on a story sent by
Master B.N. Vijaykrishna
C/o Mr.B.K.N.Rao, R.M.S Colony,
House No. 69, Nagashettyhalli,
Bangalore-560 024.

POPATLAL WAS A MISER.



ONE DAY AS HE WAS WONDERING HOW HE COULD ADD TO HIS HOARD OF WEALTH —

A BAG. WHERE DID IT COME FROM?



POPATLAL EXAMINED THE BAG. JUST THEN A CELESTIAL VOICE BOomed OUT —



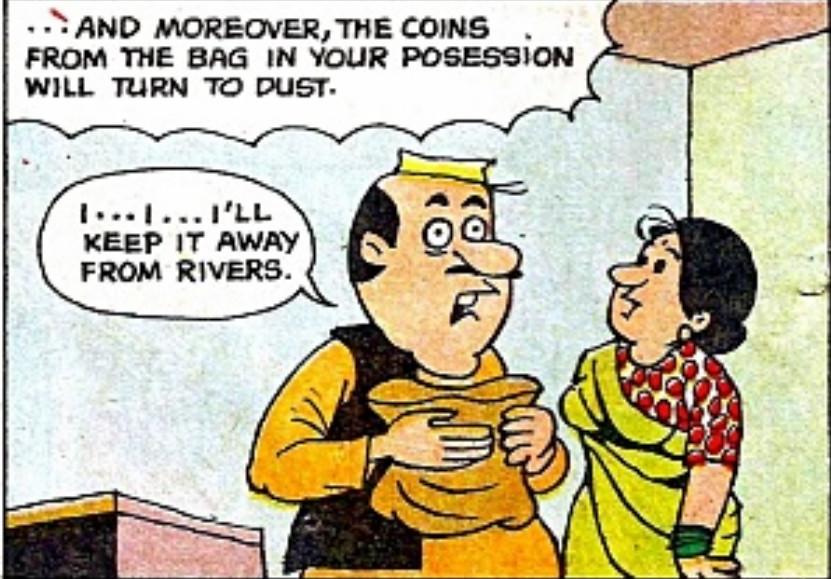
NEVER MIND WHO I AM! AND LISTEN CAREFULLY. THE BAG WILL FILL MAGICALLY WITH COINS. AS YOU TAKE THEM OUT MORE AND MORE COINS WILL APPEAR IN IT...



BUT... SHOULD IT EVER FALL INTO A RIVER IT WILL LOSE ITS POWER...

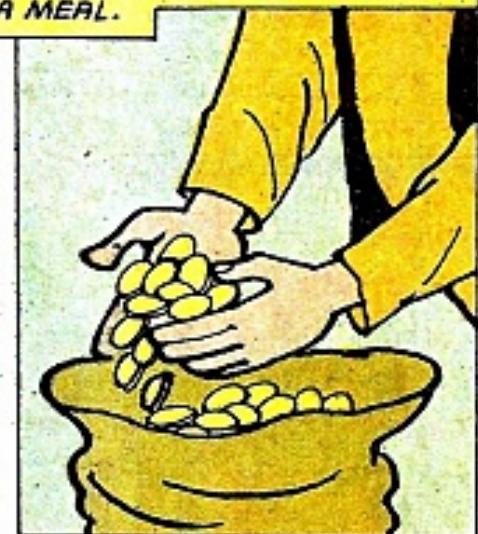


...AND MOREOVER, THE COINS FROM THE BAG IN YOUR POSSESSION WILL TURN TO DUST.



MEE HEE! I'M RICH!
I'M RICH! SOON I'LL
BE RICHER THAN
EVEN THE KING!

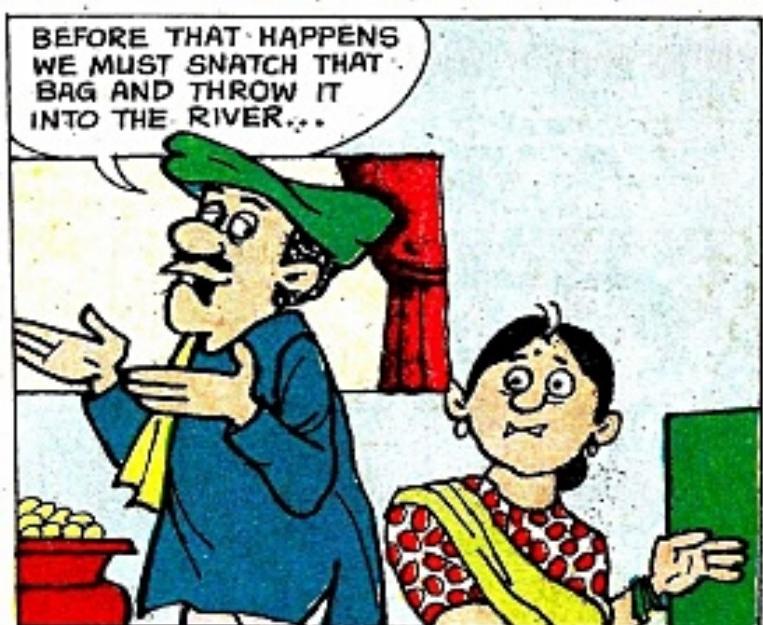
AND SO DAY AND NIGHT POPATLAL TOOK OUT COINS FROM
THE BAG. HIS GREED FOR MONEY WAS SO GREAT THAT HE
EVEN REFUSED TO STOP FOR A MEAL.



HOW LONG IS YOUR
HUSBAND GOING TO
KEEP AT IT?

I DON'T KNOW,
FATHER. HE HASN'T
EATEN AT ALL
FOR SIX DAYS. AT
THIS RATE I'LL
SOON BECOME A
WIDOW.

BEFORE THAT HAPPENS
WE MUST SNATCH THAT
BAG AND THROW IT
INTO THE RIVER...



... BUT THE QUESTION
IS, HOW? HE KEEPS IT
WITH HIM ALL THE
TIME!

I'VE GOT
AN IDEA!

BZZ... BZZ...
GATHER ALL THE
VILLAGERS AND
BZZ... BZZ...

IT'S A GOOD
IDEA. I'LL DO
AS YOU SAY.

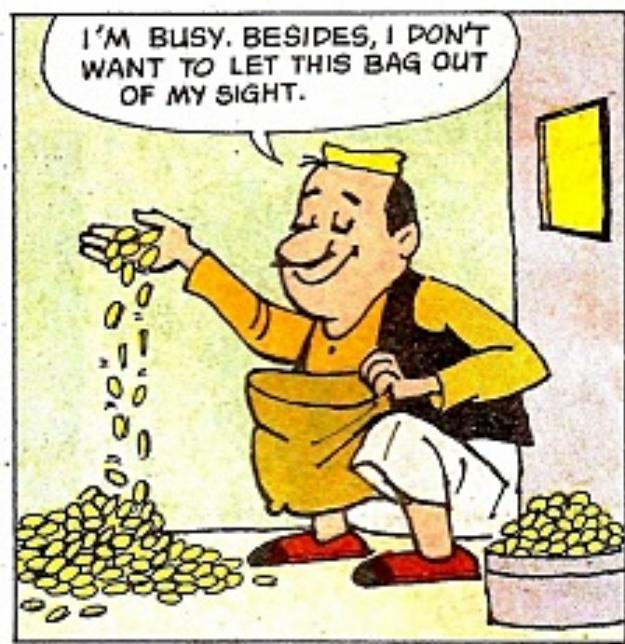
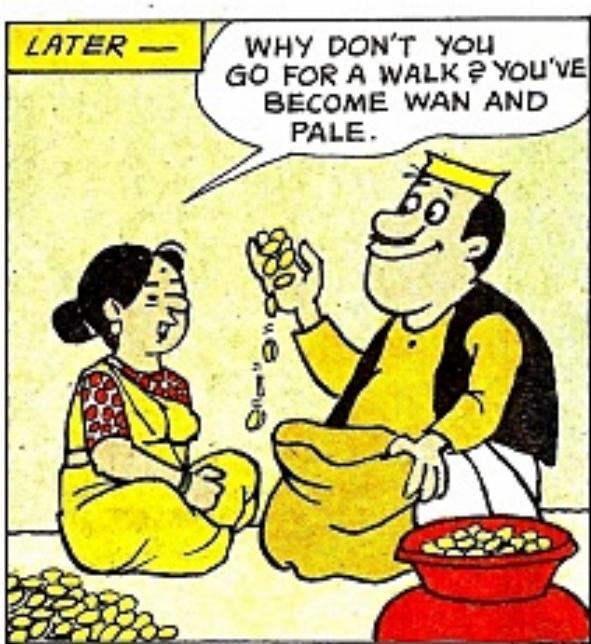


LATER —

WHY DON'T YOU GO FOR A WALK? YOU'VE BECOME WAN AND PALE.

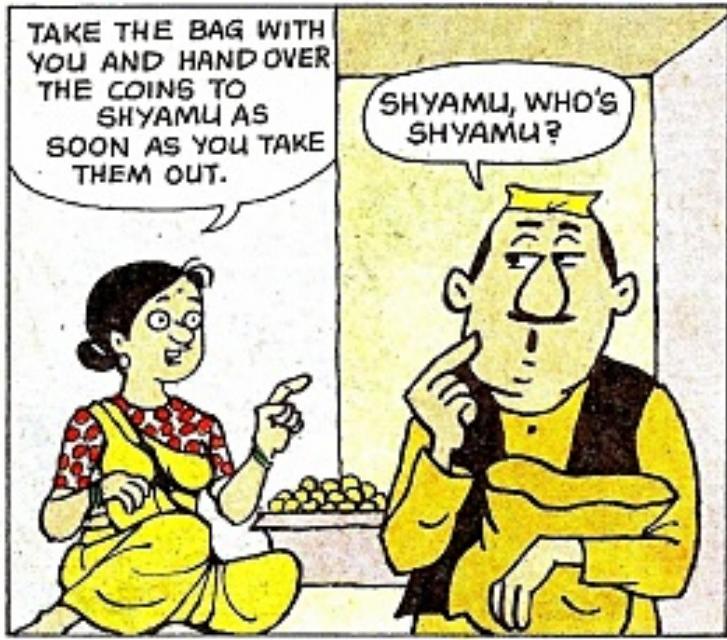
A WALK WILL DO YOU GOOD!

I'M BUSY. BESIDES, I DON'T WANT TO LET THIS BAG OUT OF MY SIGHT.



TAKE THE BAG WITH YOU AND HAND OVER THE COINS TO SHYAMU AS SOON AS YOU TAKE THEM OUT.

SHYAMU, WHO'S SHYAMU?



AND SO —



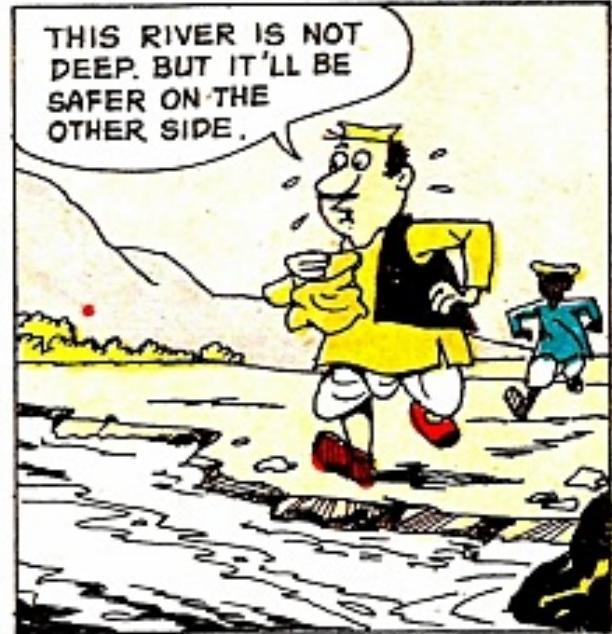
SUDDENLY —



THE ELEPHANT
WILL TRAMPLE ME
UNDERFOOT! HELP!
HELP!

RUN!
RUN!

THIS RIVER IS NOT
DEEP. BUT IT'LL BE
SAFER ON THE
OTHER SIDE.



WHEN POPATLAL
RETURNED HOME—

MY GOLD COINS! MY
PRECIOUS GOLD COINS!
ALL TURNED TO DUST!
(BOO HOO) (SOB SOB).



CHEER UP, DEAR.
ALL IS NOT LOST...
COME! DINNER IS
READY!

SNIFFLE
SNIFFLE!



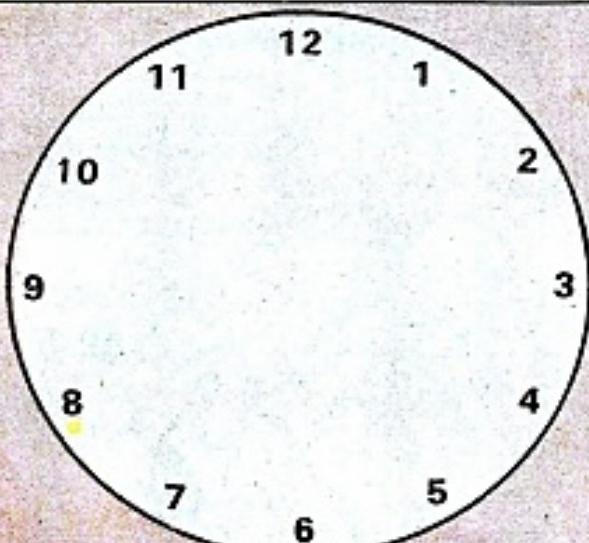
SUDDENLY
POPATLAL
REALIZED THAT HE
WAS TERRIBLY HUNGRY—HE HADN'T
TOUCHED A MORSEL OF FOOD FOR SIX
DAYS. HE TUCKED INTO THE FOOD LIKE A
STARVING WOLF AND AS HE ATE THE
REALISATION SLOWLY DAWNED ON HIM THAT
THERE WAS MORE TO LIFE THAN MONEY...
IT WAS GREAT TO BE ALIVE!

TINKLE TRICKS & TREATS

TTT- 92

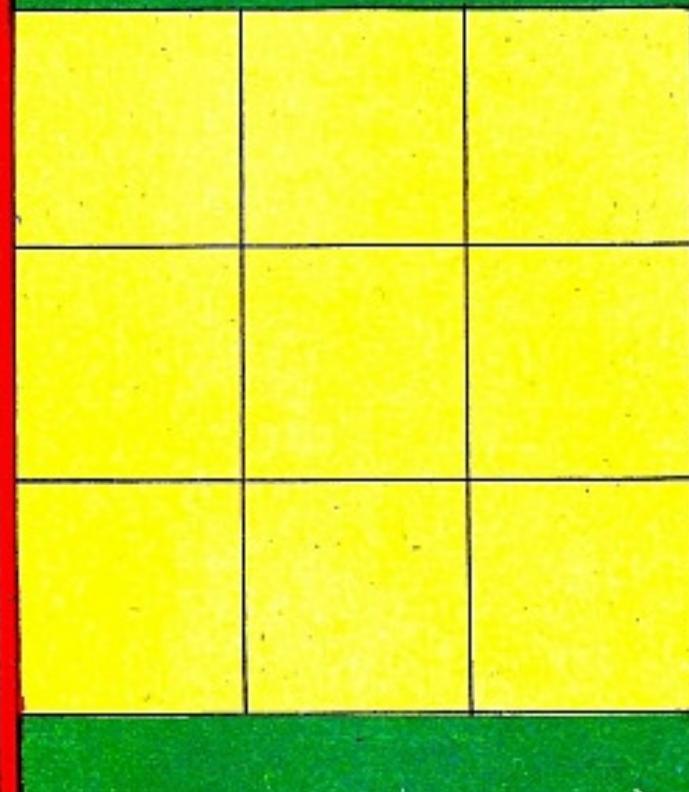
A

Split the clockface in two so that the sum of the numbers in the two halves are the same.



B

Place the numbers 1 to 9 in the squares so that three numbers in a straight line in any direction add up to 15.



C

These three cards lying face down can talk for themselves. One of them is the King, one the Queen and the third, the Jack.

- * The King always tells the truth.
- * The Queen sometimes tells the truth.
- * The Jack never tells the truth.

Card No. 1 says : The King is next to me.

Card No. 2 says : I am the Queen.

Card No. 3 says : The Jack is next to me.

With these clues can you tell which card is which?





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The Magic Tube

YOU WILL NEED: A table tennis ball, a piece of blue card paper, blue thread, and Camlicol glue.

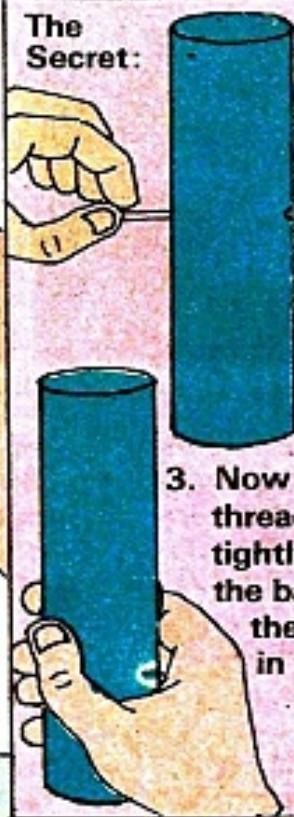
1. The trick: Roll up the cardpaper to form a tube. The diameter of the tube should be slightly more than that of the ball. Glue the end of the cardpaper to the side of the tube with Camlicol.

Drop the ball from one end of the tube. It comes out through the other end.

Drop the ball again into the tube, but this time it does not come out. Mysterious, isn't it?

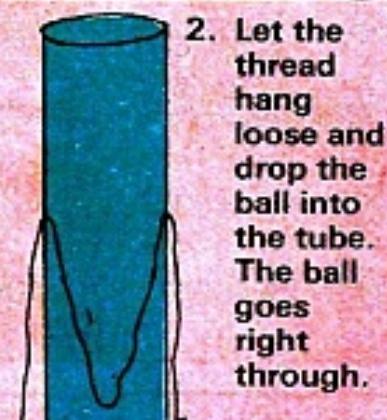


The Secret:



1. Punch two small holes across the middle of the tube. Insert the blue thread through the holes and knot both the ends.

3. Now pull the thread across tightly and drop the ball. This time the ball will stay in the tube.



Remember to keep the thread hidden with your hand while doing the trick.

*This idea was sent by
Mehroo Mistry,
803/A, "Mani Manor",
Kingsway, Dadar,
Bombay 400014.*

SOLUTIONS TO TTT-91

- A — C
- B - 4 Minutes
- C — The Western Railway was not in existence then

Prizes for TTT-92

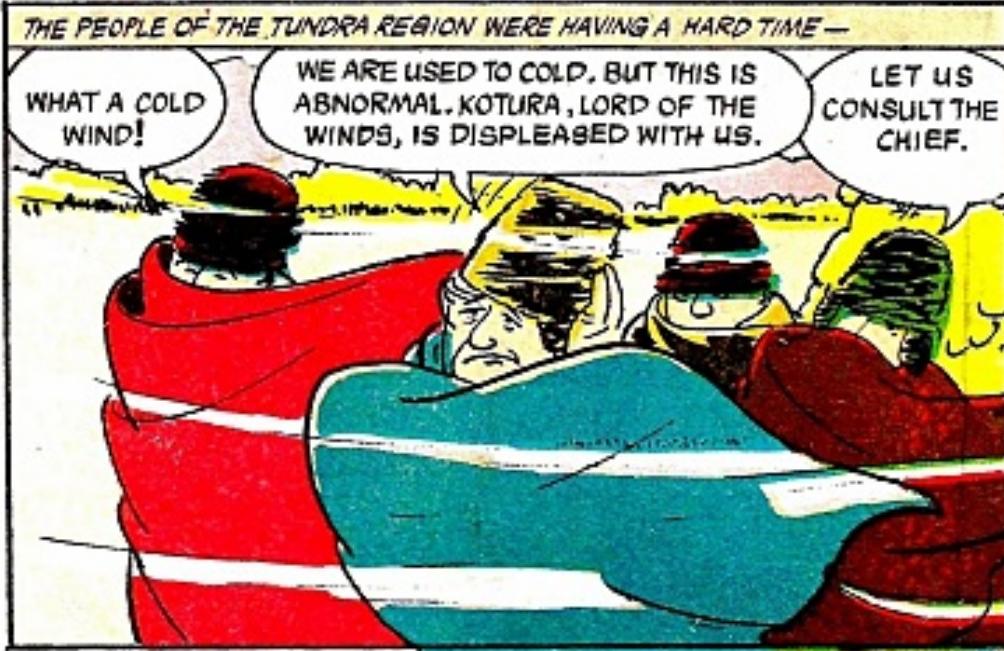
1. Mail your entry to: Tinkle Competition Section P. Bag No. 16541, Bombay 400026
2. The first 50 all-correct entries received by us will each win a colourful Tinkle Letterpad.
3. The next 50 all-correct entries received by us will each win a copy of Amar Chitra Katha.

The Lord of The Winds

Illustrations: V. B. Halbe

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by
Miss Suchitra Ramadurai,
Sowmyam, T-C-46/170, Pavothil Lane,
Ayyapan Kavu, Cochin-682018.



KOTURA IS
INDEED
DISPLEASED.
AND ONLY
I KNOW
WHY!

IS THERE NO
WAY TO
PACIFY HIM?
O CHIEF, PLEASE SAVE US
FROM KOTURA'S WRATH
BEFORE WE ALL PERISH.

I'LL DO WHAT
I CAN.

THAT NIGHT—
I'LL HAVE TO SEND
ONE OF MY DAUGHTERS
TO HIM. BUT WHO SHALL
IT BE? VERA IS THE
OLDER BUT SHE IS
ILL-TEMPERED.

I'LL ASK SASHA. IT
WON'T BE EASY PARTING
WITH HER, BUT... I'LL
SEND HER IF SHE
IS WILLING.

NEXT MORNING—

DAUGHTER, LORD KOTURA WANTS
A WIFE AND HE IS DISPLEASED
BECAUSE WE HAVE NOT SENT
HIM A GIRL. WOULD YOU
MARRY HIM?

MOST
GLADLY
FATHER,
IF IT
WOULD SAVE
OUR
PEOPLE.

YOU MAKE ME PROUD,
DAUGHTER! NOW I MUST
GIVE YOU SOME IMPORTANT
INSTRUCTIONS. LISTEN,
CAREFULLY...



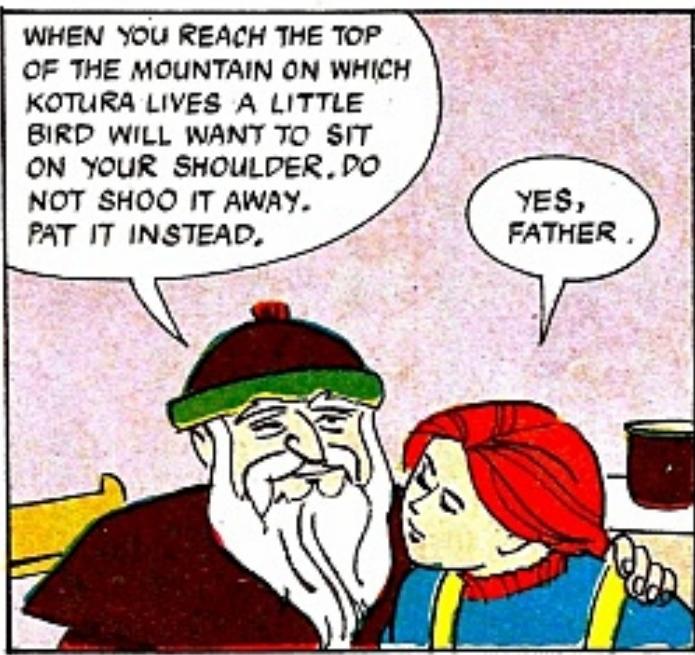
THE ROAD WILL
BE
DIFFICULT.

WHEN YOU REACH THE TOP
OF THE MOUNTAIN ON WHICH
KOTURA LIVES A LITTLE
BIRD WILL WANT TO SIT
ON YOUR SHOULDER. DO
NOT SHOO IT AWAY.
PAT IT INSTEAD.

YES,
FATHER.

AND IF YOU REACH
KOTURA'S MANSION
IN HIS ABSENCE,
DO NOT GO IN.
WAIT OUTSIDE
TILL HE RETURNS.

YES,
FATHER!

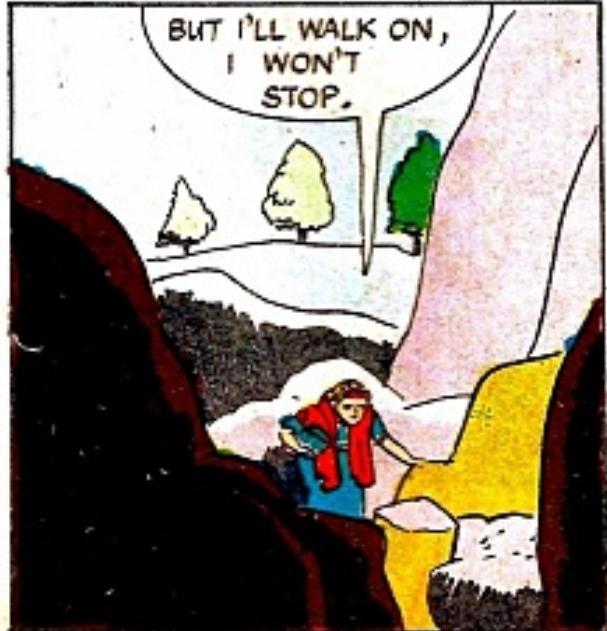


SASHA WAS SOON ON HER WAY.

GOD BE WITH YOU,
MY BELOVED
CHILD.



BUT I'LL WALK ON,
I WON'T
STOP.



AFTER SEVERAL HOURS —

AT LAST,
I'VE MADE IT
(PHEW)



SOON—

OH,
WHAT AN UGLY-
LOOKING
BIRD.



I MUST REMEMBER
FATHER'S
INSTRUCTIONS.

COME LITTLE
ONE. DO NOT
BE AFRAID.
COME TO ME.



AM
THAT'S MORE
LIKE IT.

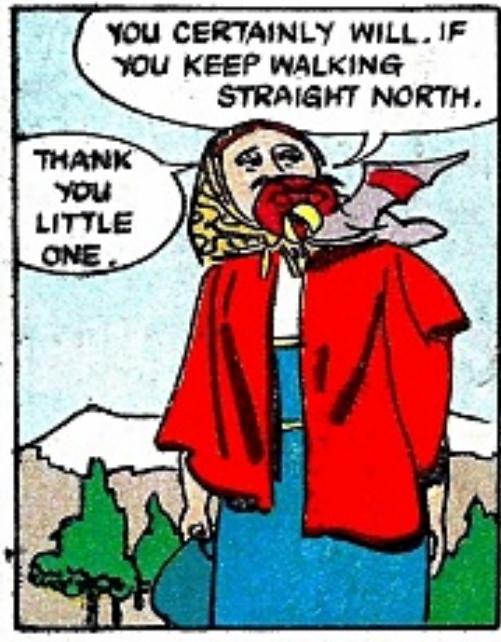


ARE YOU LOOKING
FOR KOTURA,
THE LORD OF
THE WINDS?



YOU CERTAINLY WILL, IF
YOU KEEP WALKING
STRAIGHT NORTH.

THANK
YOU
LITTLE
ONE.



SOME TIME LATER—

A TENT!
DOES IT
BELONG TO
KOTURA?



THERE IS
NO ONE
INSIDE. I'D
BETTER WAIT
HERE.



SUDDENLY—

WHO ARE YOU
AND WHAT DO YOU
WANT HERE?

I SEEK KOTURA, THE
LORD OF THE WINDS.
I HAVE COME
HERE AS HIS BRIDE.
CAN YOU TAKE
ME TO HIM?



YOU'VE ALREADY
FOUND HIM! I AM
KOTURA!

THEN,
MY LORD,
TAKE ME
FOR YOUR
WIFE!

WHAT! YOU ARE
WILLING TO BE
MY WIFE?!

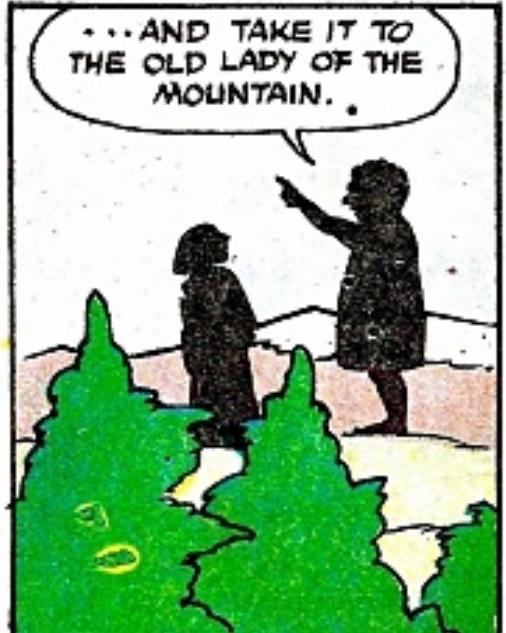
YES, MY
LORD!



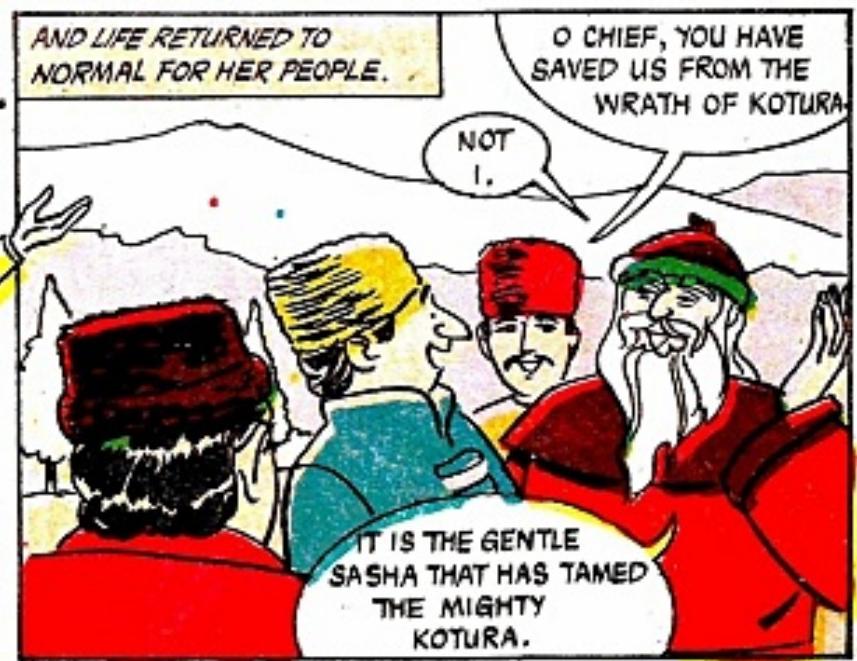
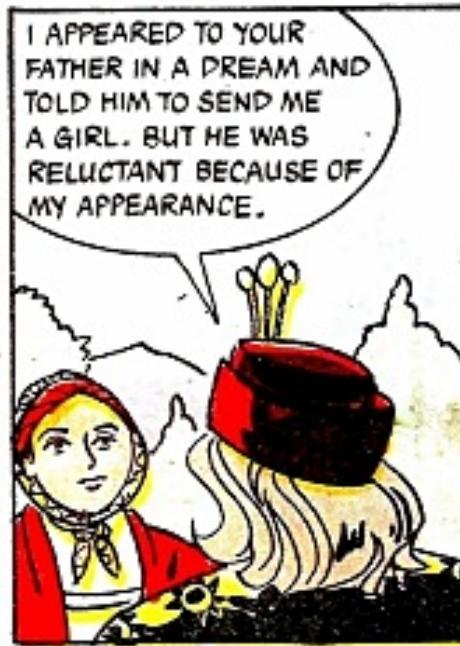
HMM! THEN TO
START WITH I'LL GIVE YOU
A SMALL CHORE. YOU WILL
HAVE TO GO ON AN ERRAND.

ROAST
THIS PIECE
OF MEAT...

...AND TAKE IT TO
THE OLD LADY OF THE
MOUNTAIN.







The King's Jester

Illustrations: R.A. Shaikh

Based on an idea sent by

Kaushik Jadho

B/105 Nav Nutan, Vasundhara Co-
Op. Society, Saraswat Colony,
Dombivli (East)-421 201.

A KING WAS ANGRY WITH HIS
JESTER—

GET OUT OF MY SIGHT.
AND DON'T YOU EVER
DARE SHOW ME YOUR
FACE AGAIN.

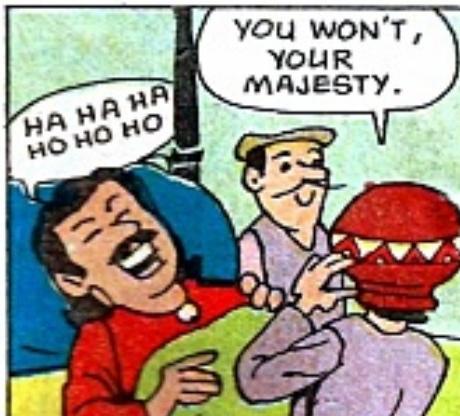


A FEW MONTHS LATER
THE KING FELL ILL AND
THE JESTER WANTED
TO SEE HIM.

BUT I HAD TOLD HIM I
DIDN'T WANT TO SEE
HIS FACE AGAIN.



YOU WON'T,
YOUR
MAJESTY.

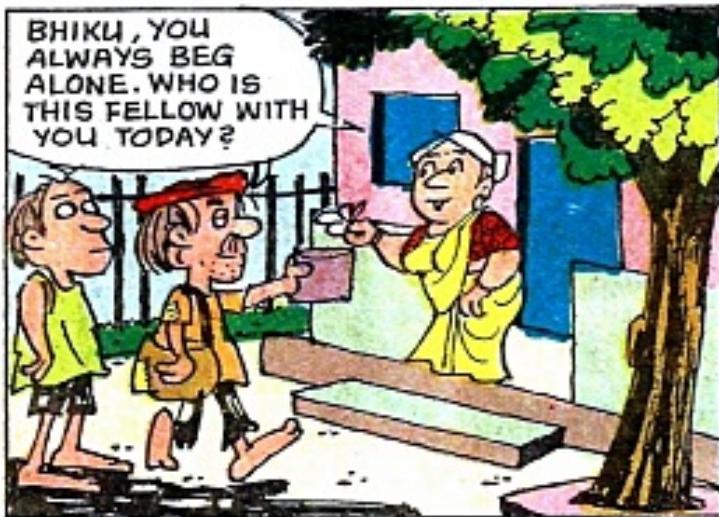


THE KING WAS CURED BY
LAUGHTER, THE BEST
MEDICINE, AND THE JESTER
GOT HIS PLACE IN THE
COURT ONCE AGAIN.

Based on an idea sent by Master K.
Yashwant Rao Ideal Apartments, M.G. Road,
Kodial Baill, Mangalore-575 003.

The Work Must Go On

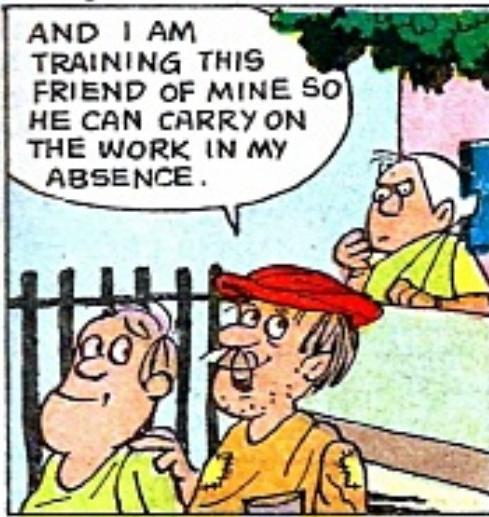
BHIKU, YOU
ALWAYS BEG
ALONE. WHO IS
THIS FELLOW WITH
YOU TODAY?



I'LL BE OFF TO
MY NATIVE PLACE
NEXT WEEK.



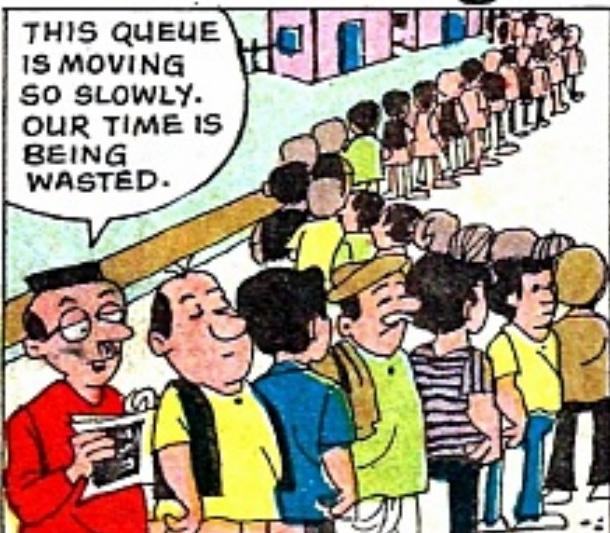
AND I AM
TRAINING THIS
FRIEND OF MINE SO
HE CAN CARRY ON
THE WORK IN MY
ABSENCE.



Time Saving Device

Based on an idea sent by Master S. Vasudevan
Chinmaya High School, Mirjal Guda, Hyderabad 500 047.

THIS QUEUE
IS MOVING
SO SLOWLY.
OUR TIME IS
BEING
WASTED.



MINE ISN'T!

EH? HOW
IS THAT?

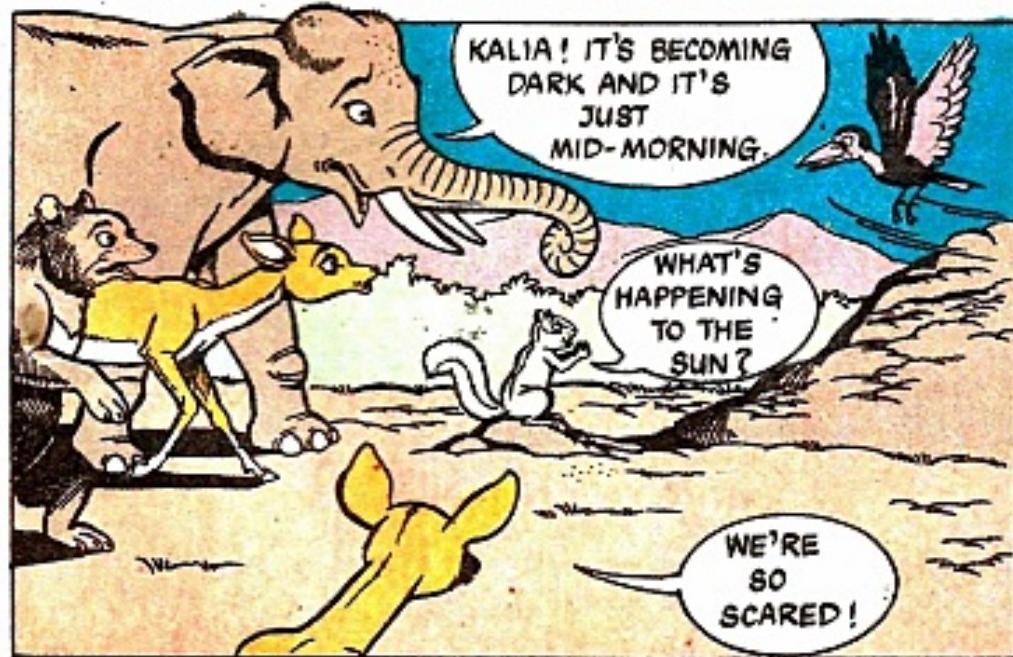
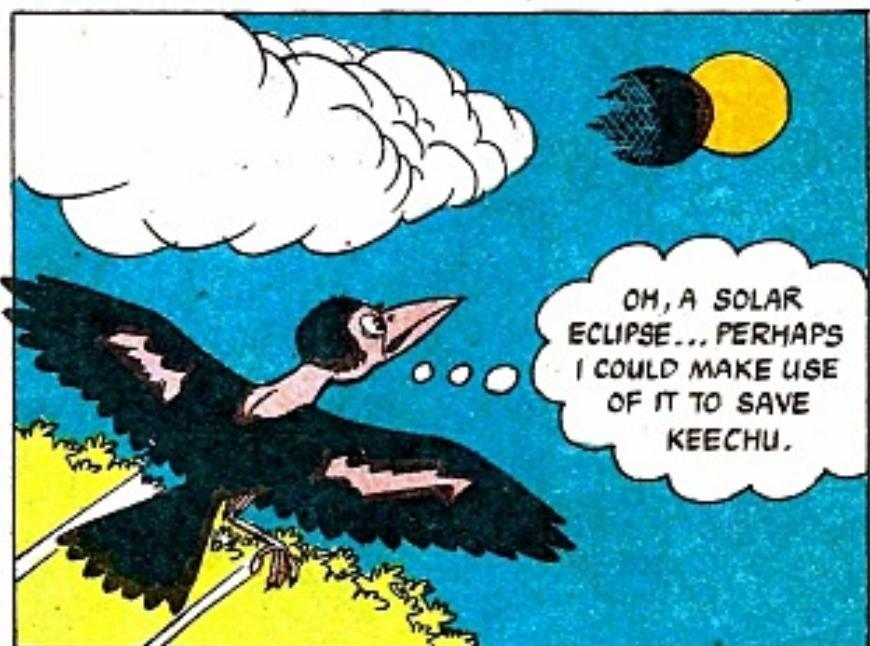


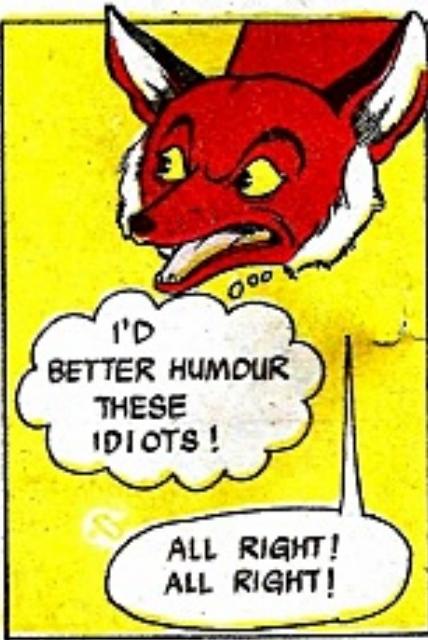
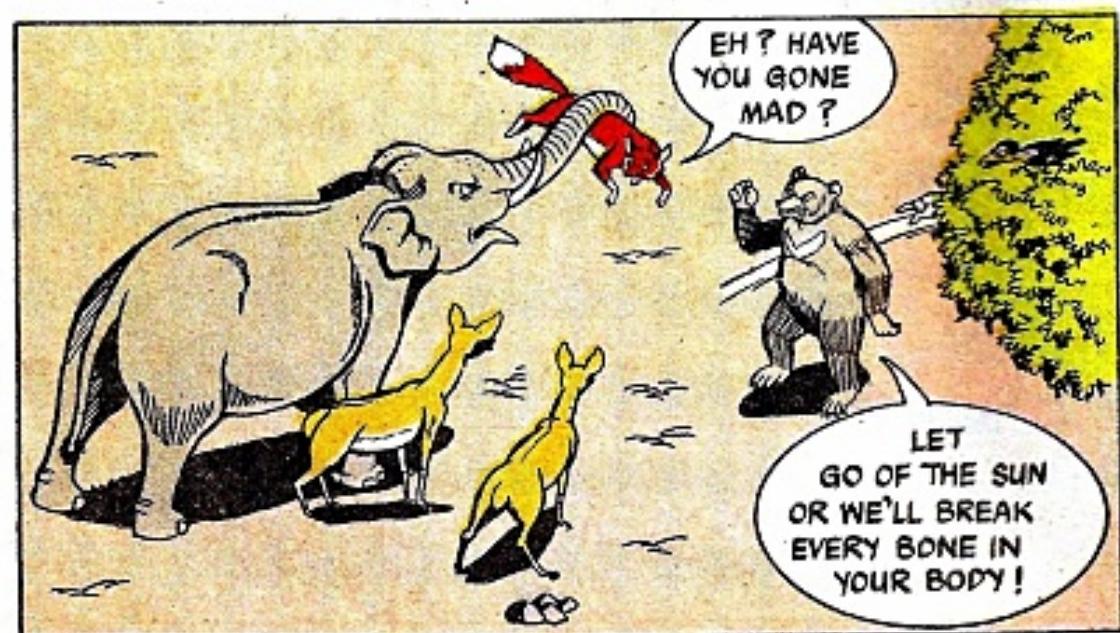
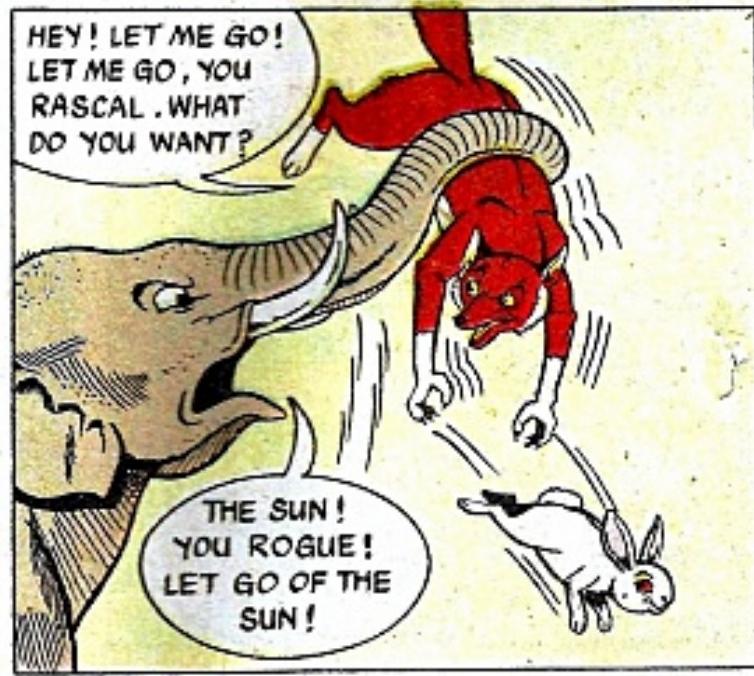
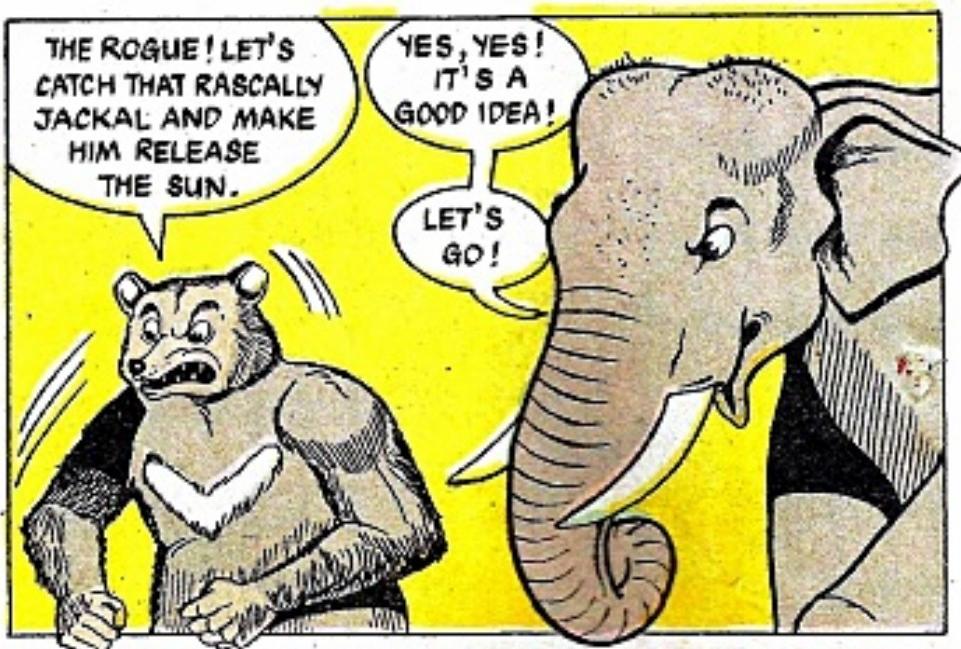
MY WATCH STOPPED
AN HOUR AGO.

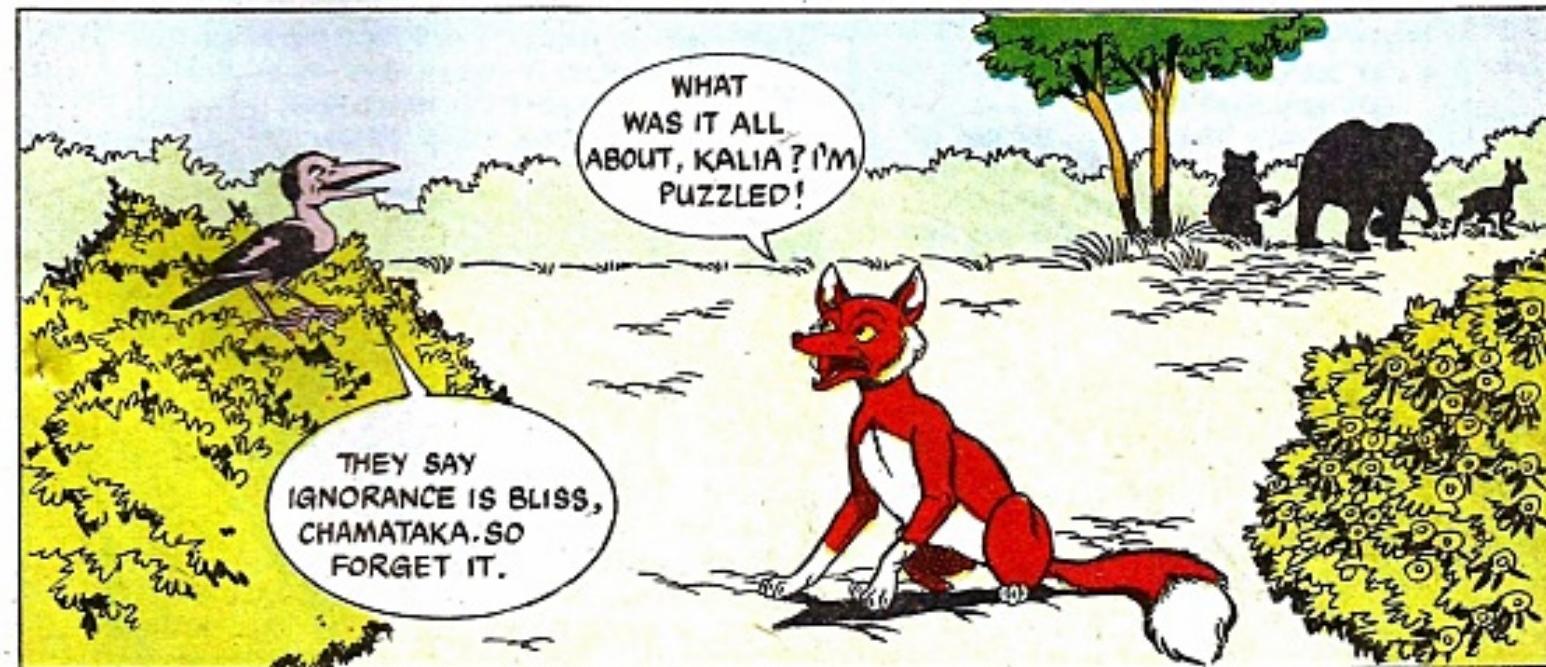
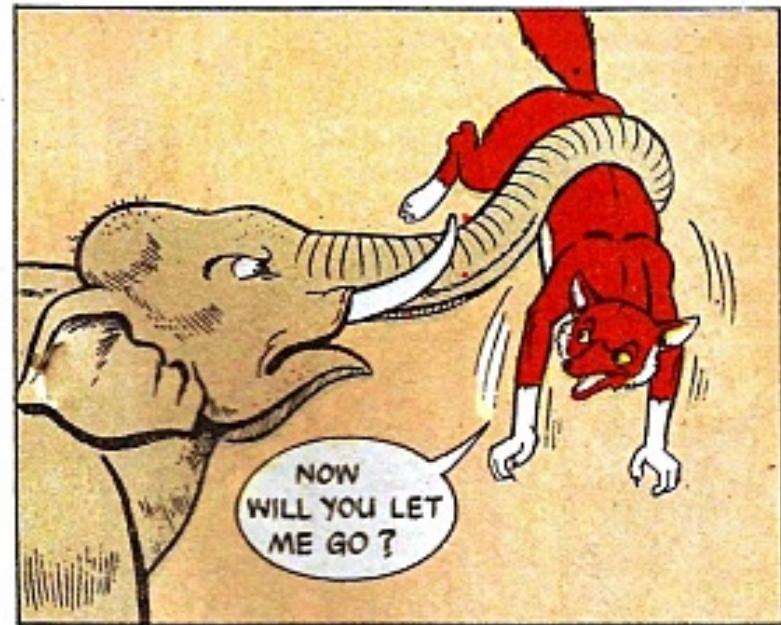


KALIA THE CROW

Script & Illustrations: Prasad Iyer







Waiting for Permission

—A Suppandi Tale

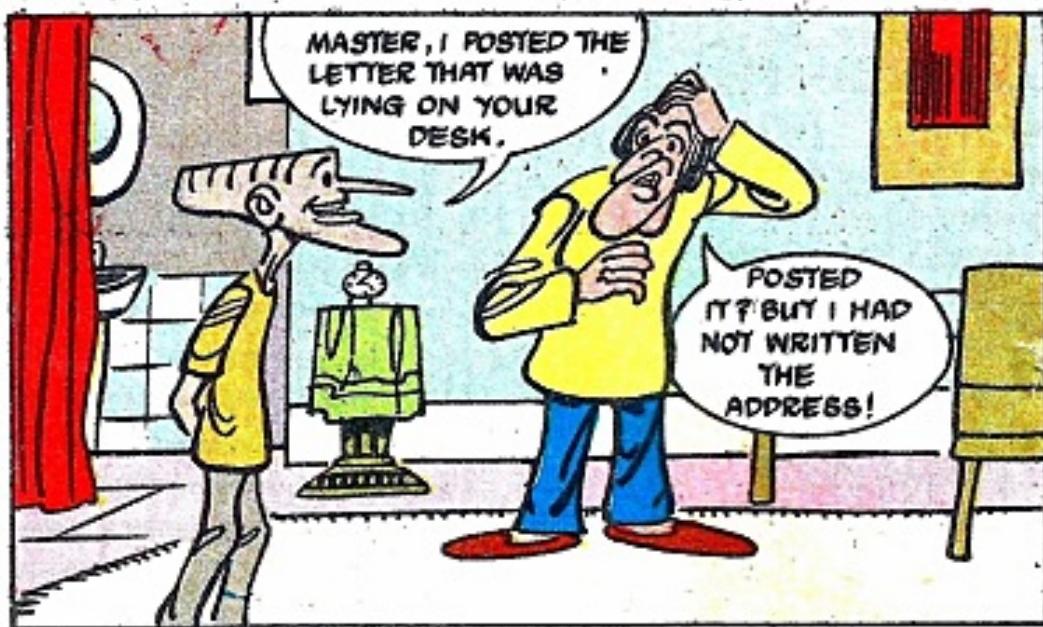
Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by

M.A. Azeem Siddiqui

M.C. 317, Malakpet Colony,
Hyderabad Andhra Pradesh-500036.

Illustrations : Ram Waerkar



NOW LISTEN! IN FUTURE,
NEVER DO ANYTHING
WITHOUT ASKING
ME!

YES,
SIR.

I'LL HAVE TO WRITE
THE LETTER ALL
OVER AGAIN
NOW.

SOME TIME LATER —

SUPPANDI! GET
ME A GLASS
OF HOT MILK.

THERE'S NO MILK, SIR.
A CAT JUMPED INTO THE
KITCHEN AND DRANK
UP ALL THE
MILK.

DRANK UP
ALL THE MILK!
AND YOU DID
NOTHING ABOUT
IT?

ACTUALLY, I WANTED TO
SHOO IT AWAY. BUT I
THOUGHT I'D WAIT FOR
YOUR PERMISSION.



UNEXPECTED VICTORY

Illustrations : Buddhadev.

Based on a story sent by
Aslam Mohammed
Seinath Apartment, A/101, 1st Floor
Jembepada Road, Bhandup Bombay-87.

GOPAL, A POOR DHOSI, USED TO WORK HARD BUT EARN VERY LITTLE. THE PEOPLE OF HIS VILLAGE, HOWEVER, WERE VERY GENEROUS AND KIND. ONE DAY -

GOPAL! I'VE BROUGHT SOMETHING FOR YOU FROM THE CITY.

A SHIRT!

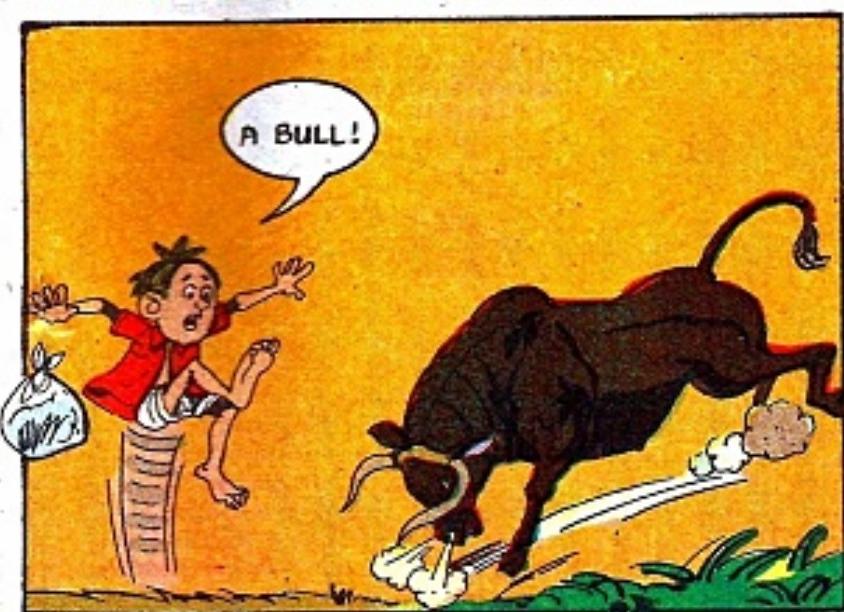
IT'S SUCH A BEAUTIFUL RED! THANK YOU, SIR.

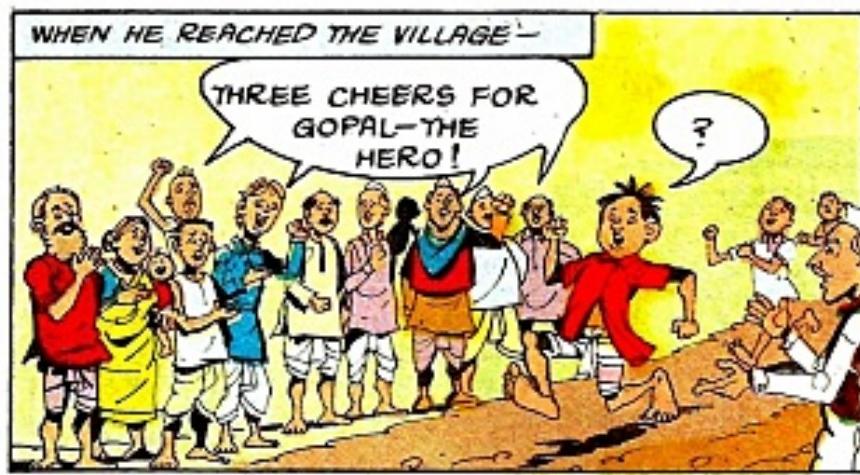
VERY THRILLED WITH THE RED SHIRT, GOPAL DECIDED TO WEAR IT ON ONE OF HIS DELIVERIES TO A NEIGHBOURING VILLAGE.

A BULL!

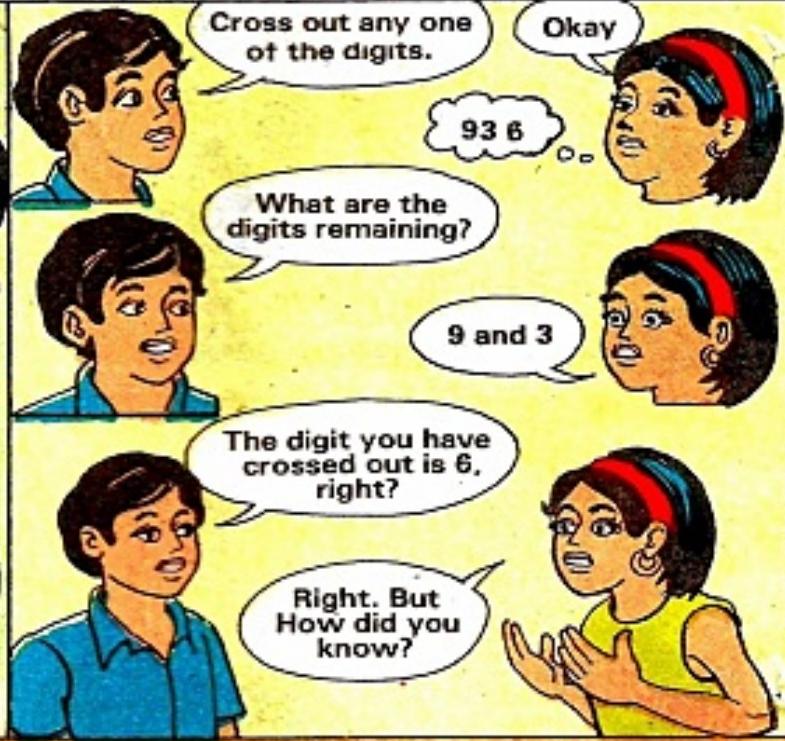
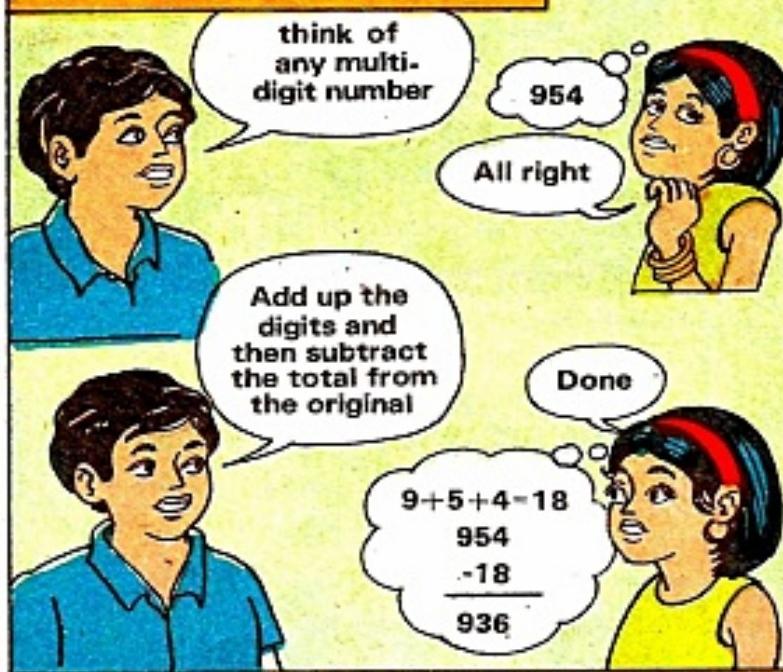
OH DEAR! IT'S MY RED SHIRT THAT'S MADE HIM MAD!

ON REACHING THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE VILLAGE, GOPAL SUDDENLY HEARD A SOUND -





DIVISIBLE BY 9



The method:

All you have to do is find the digit which when added to the ones you already know gives the nearest number divisible by 9. In this case the digits remaining are 9 and 3

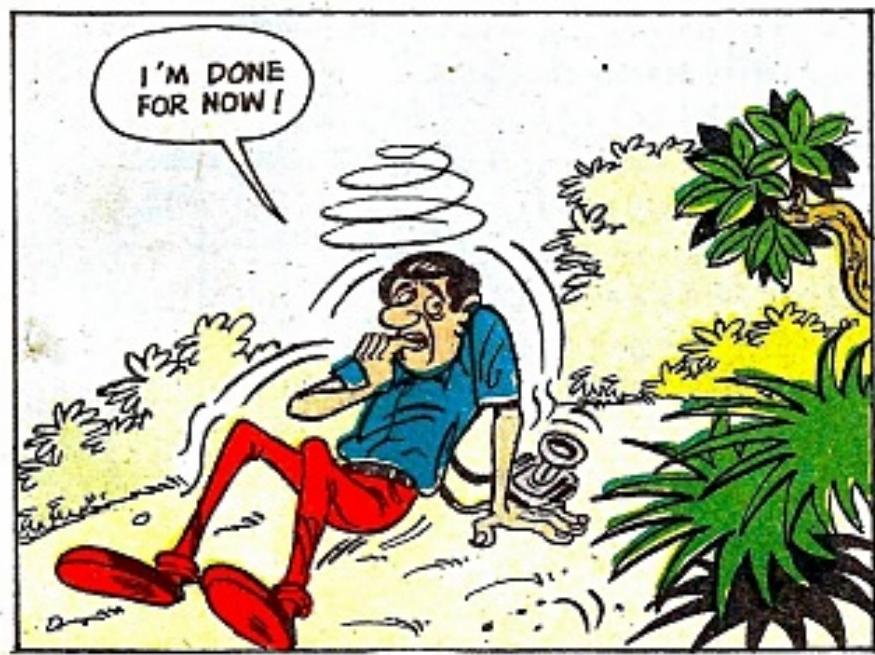
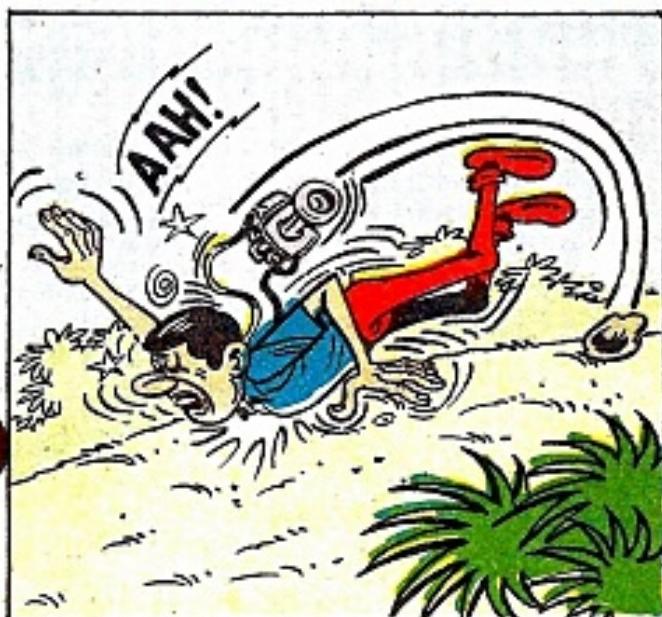
$$9 + 3 = 12$$

The nearest number from 12 which is divisible by 9, is 18. To get 18, you have to add 6 to 12. So the digit that has been cancelled out is 6. It may happen that the sum of the digits remaining after one of them has been crossed out is divisible by 9 (example 6 and 3) In that case the digit which has been crossed out is either 0 or 9.

THE DINOSAUR

Complete-the-Story
Competition No. 35

Script: Prasad Iyer
Illustrations: Anand Mande



WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?
Complete the story in 200 or
fewer words and send it to us by
30-9-1988. The best entry
will win Rs. 60. There will be
second and third prizes of Rs. 30
and Rs. 20 respectively. Also,
twenty consolation prizes of Echo
Books.



To Our Readers

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PARTHA BOOKS DIVISION

Nav Prabhat Chambers, Ranade Road, Dadar, Bombay-400 028.

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Readers' Contributions should be addressed to Editor, TINKLE, Mahalaxmi Chambers, 22, Bhulebhai Desai Road, Bombay-400 026.

Readers' Choice:

- * Please send only folktales you have heard and not those you have read in books, magazines or textbooks. Rs. 30/- will be paid for every accepted contribution.
- * Send a self-addressed stamped envelope if you want the story to be returned.
- * Please do not send photographs until asked for.

This happened to me:

You can write on your own strange, thrilling or amusing experience or adventure. Rs. 20/- will be paid for every accepted contribution.

Readers Write...

1. Mail your letters to: Tinkle,
P. Bag No. 16541, Bombay-400 026.
2. Please give your address in your letters, if you want a reply.

CUT HERE - - - - -

ENTRY FORM

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

STATE: _____

AGE: _____

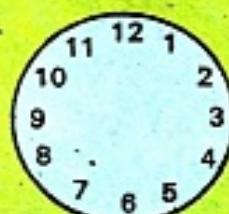
PIN:

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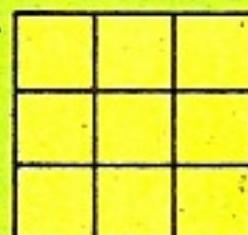
MY ANSWERS:

TTT-92

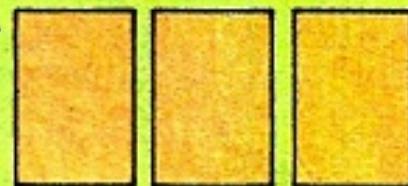
A.



B.



C.



Slip up

Based on an idea sent by Master Madhav Ganeshram Dube

Dhole Chawl, Chinchwad Nagar, Pune 411 033.

Illustrations: Anand Mande



The Invisible Man

Based on an idea sent by Miss Anjana Mohan
2/2 A, Coventry Apartments, Convent Road, Bangalore 560025.



THE FASTER RUNNER

Based on an idea sent by Jameel S. Iqbal
VIII Std. C. Milagris Junior College Mangalore 575001.





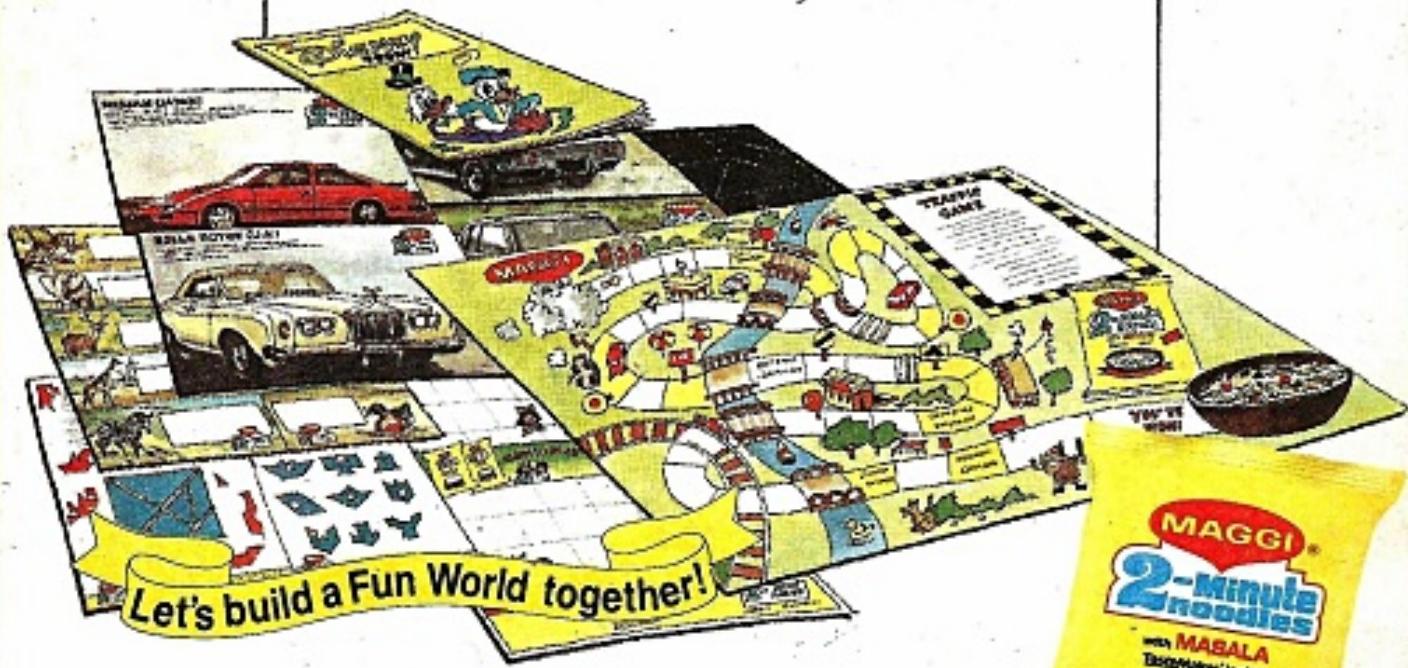
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To become a member, just cut out the name 'Maggi 2-Minute Noodles' from the front face of 5 empty Maggi Noodles packs, and send it to us. To enroll you as a life member we'll send you a super Maggi Club Membership Badge, and an Enrolment Certificate. Plus the opportunity to choose from any one of these gifts :-

- Maggi School Fun Set (A time table and 20 book labels)
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- Disney Today Comic (latest issue each time)

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